

THE ILLUSTRATED
SPORTING & DRAMATIC



No. 167.—VOL. VII.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1877.

[REGISTERED FOR
TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

PRICE SIXPENCE.
By Post 6½d.



MISS KATE BISHOP.

RAILWAYS.

EPSOM RACES, APRIL 24th and 25th.
SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY—THE SHORTEST ROUTE.

FREQUENT CHEAP and SPECIAL FAST TRAINS from Waterloo, Vauxhall, and Clapham Junction.
Trains from Kensington, West Brompton, and Chelsea, connect at Clapham Junction with the trains for Epsom.
The last Special Express Train will leave Waterloo at 1.20, and Vauxhall 1.25 p.m.
The last Train from Kensington leaves at 12.15 p.m.
Between the hours of 11.20 a.m. and 1.20 p.m. the ordinary trains from Waterloo to the Epsom line will be suspended, and special fares charged.
Between the hours of 3.15 and 6.15 p.m. the ordinary trains from the Epsom line will be suspended, and special fares charged.
For further particulars, fares, &c., see handbills.
Tickets, handbills, and all information can be obtained at the Company's West-end Office, 30, Regent Street, Piccadilly Circus; and the City Office, Exeter Building, Arthur Street West, London Bridge.

SOUTH WESTERN RAILWAY.

SANDOWN PARK CLUB—SECOND SPRING MEETING, ESHER, Thursday, 26th, Friday, 27th, and Saturday, 28th April.

FREQUENT TRAINS from Waterloo, Vauxhall, Hammersmith, Kensington, West Brompton, Chelsea, Battersea, and Clapham Junction Stations to ESHER, Returning from ESHER after the Races.
CHEAP TRAINS will run from Waterloo Bridge Station, commencing at 8 a.m., until 10.55 a.m., inclusive.
SPECIAL TRAINS at special fares from 11.0 a.m., till 1.20 p.m.
Trains leave Kensington for Clapham Junction (calling at Chelsea five minutes later) at 8.20, 8.48, 9.12, 9.33, 10.15, 10.55, 11.17, 11.48 a.m., 12.15 and 12.46 p.m., in connection with trains to Esher.
Tickets, and all information may be procured at the West End Office, 30, Regent-street, Piccadilly Circus; and at the City Office, Exeter Building, Arthur-street West, E.C.

EPSOM RACES, April 24th and 25th.

The only route to the Epsom Downs Station on the Race Course, the quickest and best route to the Races, is by the BRIGHTON RAILWAY from London Bridge, Victoria, Kensington, Clapham Junction, Liverpool Street, Whitechapel, &c.
FREQUENT CHEAP AND EXPRESS TRAINS.
The last Express Train will leave Victoria and London Bridge, 1.20 p.m.; and Kensington, 1.25 p.m.
London Bridge Terminus. J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

BROMLEY AND BICKLEY RACES,
APRIL 21st.

SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY.

Special Fast Trains to CHISLEHURST from Charing Cross, Cannon Street, London Bridge, and New Cross, at ordinary fares.
For times of departure see bills.

BOMBAY.—ANCHOR LINE.—Direct

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TRINACRIA Saturday, May 5 Friday May 11.
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(Railway fares paid to Glasgow for passengers by this vessel.)
First-class, 50 guineas. Sail punctually as advertised. Apply for berths or handbooks to Henderson Brothers, Union-street, Glasgow, and 17, Water-street, Liverpool; J. W. Jones, Chapel-walk, Manchester; Grindlay and Co., 55, Parliament-street, S.W.; and Henderson Brothers 19, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

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Visitors can use their own Skates (which must be rounded at the heel), but Skates will be provided at 3d. per pair.

REAL ICE RINK.

OPEN DAILY.

MISS HEATH'S PROVINCIAL TOUR,

Accompanied by Mr. WILSON BARRETT'S COMPANY, will commence at Easter.
The Company will meanwhile travel with "THE SHAUGHRAUN,"
THEATRE ROYAL, LEEDS, Six Nights.
All letters to be addressed to Mr. WILSON BARRETT, 22, Lower Seymour-street, Portman-square, London, till further notice.
Stage Manager, Mr. A. CUTHBERT; Acting Manager, Mr. LEE ANDERSON.

GENERAL EXHIBITION OF WATER COLOUR DRAWINGS, DUDLEY GALLERY, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly.—The THIRTEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION will OPEN on MONDAY, the 29th inst.—R. F. McNAIR, Sec.
After Monday, is open daily from 10 till 6. Admittance, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.

FRENCH GALLERY, 120, PALL MALL.—The Twenty-fourth Annual Exhibition of Pictures, the contributions of Artists of the Continental Schools, is NOW OPEN from Nine to Six o'clock.

THEATRES.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—MR.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON will appear in the character of RIP VAN WINKLE at 8 o'clock THIS EVENING, and until further notice. Commence at 7 o'clock with MR. AND MRS. WHITE. Miss Fannie Leslie. At 8 o'clock the popular drama of RIP VAN WINKLE. To conclude with THE IRISH TUTOR. Prices from 1s. to £4. Doors open at 6.30; commence at 7 o'clock. Box-office open from 10 o'clock daily.

ROYAL ADELPHI THEATRE.—

Sole Proprietor, B. Webster. Sole Lessee and Manager, F. B. Chatterton. On Monday and during the week at 7.30 PEEP O' DAY, OR SAVOURNEEN DEELISH, Mr. Edmund Falconer, Messrs. S. Emery, H. Sinclair, W. McIntyre, J. G. Shore, F. Moreland, H. Evans, W. S. Parkes, W. H. Day, C. J. Smith, &c., Mesdames E. Stuart, Hudspeth, Lovell, &c. Preceded by the RENDEZVOUS. To conclude with Childrens' Pantomime GOODY TWO SHOES.—Doors open at 6.30. Commence at 6.45. Box Office open from 10 till 5 daily.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—

Lessee and Manager Mr. J. B. Buckstone. EVERY EVENING, at 7.35, BIRDS IN THEIR LITTLE NESTS AGREE. After which at 8.15, a fairy Comedy by W. S. Gilbert, Esq. entitled THE PALACE OF TRUTH. Mr. Buckstone; Messrs. Howe, Herbert, Braid, Everill, Clark. Mrs. Chippendale, Mesdames Marion Terry, C. Hill, E. Dietz, and Miss Annie Lafontaine. Concluding with TOM NODDY'S SECRET. Doors open at 7.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—SIXTY-SIXTH

NIGHT OF SHAKESPEARE'S KING RICHARD III. MR. HENRY IRVING as DUKE OF GLOSTER. MISS BATEMAN as QUEEN MARGARET.
Every Evening till further notice, at 7.45, KING RICHARD III. Richard Duke of Gloucester, Mr. Henry Irving; Queen Margaret, Miss Bateman; Lady Anne, Miss Isabel Bateman. Scenery by Hawes Craven; Music by R. Stoepe. Preceded at 7 o'clock by THE LOTTERY TICKET. A Morning Performance will be given Every Saturday at 2 p.m. On Saturday Morning next, April 28th, KING RICHARD III.

FOLLY THEATRE.—Proprietor and Manager,

Mr. ALEX. HENDERSON.—The Hit of the Season.
Miss Lydia Thompson and Company (much Augmented) in a new burlesque by Messrs. R. Reece and H. B. Farnie.
Every Evening at 7.30, the domestic drama, by H. T. Craven, Esq., THE CHIMNEY CORNER: Messrs. Lionel Brough, Willie Edouin, W. Forrester, Philip Day, R. Nelson; Miss Harriet Coveney and Miss Emily Duncan. At 8.45, an entirely new and fanciful extravaganza, entitled OXYGEN; OR, GAS IN BURLESQUE METRE, by Messrs. Reece and Farnie; music composed and arranged by Mr. J. Fitzgerald; magnificent new scenery by Messrs. Grieve and Son; supported by Miss Lydia Thompson, Mesdames Ella Chapman, Marie Williams, Emily Duncan, Rozie Lowe, Harriet Coveney, Merville, Carthew, and Violet Cameron. Messrs. Lionel Brough, Willie Edouin, Day, and Nelson. Fourth Morning Performance Saturday, April 28. Doors open at 2; commence at 2.30.—Acting-Manager, Mr. J. C. Scanlan.

CRITERION THEATRE.—Lessee and

Manager, Mr. ALEX. HENDERSON.—Immense Success of the PINK DOMINOS.
Charles Wyndham and entire Company in the new Comedy, by James Albery.
Every Evening, at 7.30, the serio-comic drama, in two acts, by the late John Oxenford, Esq., entitled THE PORTER'S KNOT. Sampson Burr, Mr. John Clarke. At 8.45, THE PINK DOMINOS, a new farcical comedy, in three acts, by James Albery; supported by Charles Wyndham, Standing, Ashley, A. Harris, J. Clarke, Wyatt, Ridley. Mesdames Fanny Josephs, Eastlake, M. Davis, Bruce, and Camille Clermont. Scenery by Grieve and Son. Furniture and upholstery by Lyons.
Acting Manager, Mr. H. J. Hitchins.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—Lessees

Messrs. D. James and T. Thorne. Enormous Success of OUR BOYS. Every Evening, at 7.30, A WHIRLIGIG; at 8, the most successful comedy, OUR BOYS, written by H. J. Byron. Concluding with A FEARFUL FOG; supported by Messrs. William Farren, David James, C. W. Garthorne, J. P. Bernard, W. Lestocq, A. Austin and Thomas Thorne. Mesdames Amy Roselle, Kate Bishop, Nellie Walters, Cicely Richards, Sophie Larkin, &c. Acting Manager, Mr. D. McKay.

GLOBE THEATRE.—LAST NIGHTS OF

CORA, terminating on the 28th inst. Every Evening at 8.15 CORA, by W. G. Wills and F. A. Marshall, in which MRS. HERMANN VEZIN will appear, prior to her departure for Australia.
On the 28th inst. (last night) Farewell Benefit of Mrs. Hermann Vezin. A variety of attractions, supported by a number of eminent artists. Full particulars will be announced. Acting Manager, Mr. W. A. Burt.

ROYAL COURT THEATRE.—Mr. Hare,

Lessee and Manager.—Every Evening, punctually at Eight o'clock, NEW MEN AND OLD ACRES, written by Tom Taylor and A. W. Dubourg. The principal characters will be acted by Miss Ellen Terry, Mrs. Gaston Murray, Mrs. Stephens, Miss Kate Aubrey; Mr. Kelly, Mr. Anson, Mr. Conway, Mr. Cathcart, Mr. Ersser Jones, and Mr. Hare. The new scenery painted by Messrs. Gordon and Harford.—Doors open at 7.30. Box-office hours 11 to 5.—No fees for booking. Acting-Manager, Mr. John Huy.

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Mr. Henry Neville, Sole Lessee.
Great success of the famous nautical drama, THE SCUTTED SHIP, by Charles Reade, with new scenery and effects by Mr. W. Hann. Every Evening, at 7.15, THE SCUTTED SHIP. Mr. Henry Neville; Messrs. C. Ashford, Elwood, Artaud, Avondale, Warren, Bauer, Culver, Byatt, Raiemond, Forbes Robertson, and R. Pateman; Mrs. Seymour, Misses Ashley, Agnes Bennett, and Bella Pateman. Doors open at 6.45, commence at 7.15. Box-office hours 11 to 5. No booking fees. Prices from 1s. to £3 3s. No free list.

ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.

On Monday, April 16th, and Every Evening at 7.30, THE DOWAGER. Messrs. H. Cox, Grahame, and W. H. Vernon. Mesdames Edith Wilson and Ada Swanborough. At 8.20, BABES AND BEETLES. Mr. John S. Clarke, Mr. Vernon, Miss Venne, &c. Conclude with TRIAL BY JURY. Messrs. Cox, Marius, Penley, Parry and George Leitch. Miss Venne, &c. Box-office open daily. No charge for booking.

ROYAL GRECIAN THEATRE, City-road.—

SOLE PROPRIETOR—MR. GEORGE CONQUEST.
EVERY EVENING at 7, The Great Irish Drama, by Dion Boucault, Esq., entitled THE SHAUGHRAUN, characters by Messrs. W. James, Sennett, Syms, Vincent, Nicholls, Grant, &c.; Misses E. Miller, Victor, Denzil &c. To conclude with (on Monday, Thursday and Friday) SHRIFF-TEN, THE ONE-EYED PILOT, by Messrs. Geo. Conquest and Henry Pettitt, (on Tuesday and Saturday) with SEVEN SINS, (on Wednesday) with ROBERT MACAIRE. Dancing on the New Platform. The grounds brilliantly illuminated.—Acting Manager, Mr. Alphonse Roques.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—Sole

Proprietress, Mrs. S. Lane.—Every Evening, at 6.45, the successful romantic drama by E. Manuel, Esq., entitled JEWESS AND CHRISTIAN; or, THE LOVE THAT KILLS. Messrs. Reynolds, Newbound, J. B. Howe, Rhoyds, Bigwood, Lewis, Hyde; Mdles. Adams, Bellair, Mrs. Newham. Followed by LA SONNAMBULA, Burlesque. Mrs. S. Lane, Mr. Fred Foster, Miss Pollie Randall; Messrs. Bigwood, Lewis, Parry; Miss Summers. BLACK GONDOLA. Messrs. Drayton, Reeve, Jackson, Pitt; Mdles. Brewer, Rayner.

GREAT SUCCESS OF TWO FOSTER BROTHERS.

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT, TWO FOSTER BROTHERS, by Gilbert A'Beckett, music by A. Cellier. After which, a musical sketch by Mr. Corney Grain, entitled FIVE O'CLOCK TEA, (New Edition) and A NIGHT SURPRISE, by W. Cromer; Music by German Reed. Mrs. German Reed, Miss Fanny Holland, Miss Leonora Braham, Mr. Corney Grain, Mr. A. Law, and Mr. Alfred Reed. Every Evening, except Thursday and Saturday, at 8; morning representations every Thursday and Saturday at 3. Admittance, 1s., 2s.; Stalls, 3s. and 5s. Can be secured in advance, without fee. In preparation a New Musical Sketch Entitled EDWIN AND ANGELINA.
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MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 3 also.

Doors open for the Day Performances at 2.30; for the Evening ditto at 7.15. Fauteuils, 5s.; Sofa Stalls, 3s. and 2s.; Gallery, 1s. No fees. No Charge for programmes.

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ROYAL ALBERT HALL, MAY 7, 9, 12, 14,

WAGNER, CONDUCTOR.

WILHELMJ, LEADER OF ORCHESTRA.
DANNREUTHER, Conductor of Rehearsals.

THE PROGRAMMES will consist of selections from the following Operas:—Tannhäuser, Lohengrin, Der Fliegende Holländer, Rienzi, Die Meistersinger, Tristan and Isolde, Der Ring des Nibelungen. Orchestra of 200 Instrumentals. Vocalists from the Bayreuth Festival.

PRICES OF ADMISSION to each Concert:—

Private Boxes, from 5 Guineas; Amphitheatre Stalls, 1 Guinea. Arena Stalls, 15s.; Balcony (first three Rows), 15s.; other Rows, 10s. 6d.; Orchestra, 5s.; Organ Gallery, 5s.; Gallery, 2s. 6d. Tickets may now be had at the Royal Albert Hall; of the usual Agents; and of

HODGE & ESSEX, Directors,
Chief Ticket Office, 6 and 7, Argyll-street, Regent-street, London, W.

MISS VIOLA DACRE, on Tour, Theatre

Royal, Whitehaven. Six Nights. "Juliet," "Rosalind," "Violet" (Grimaldi), "Lillian Vavasour," "Clara Douglas."

THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GAR-

DENS, Regent's-park, are open daily (except Sunday). Admission 1s., on Monday 6d., children always 6d. The Collection of Hunting Trophies and Zoological specimens made during the Indian tour of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, is open from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. daily. Amongst the most recent additions are a large Anaconda and two young

RICHMOND CRICKET CLUB ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Under the Patronage of Her Royal Highness the Princess Mary Adelaide Duchess of Teck, and His Serene Highness the Duke of Teck, G.C.B.

The TENTH ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEETING will be held on the Club Ground in the Old Deer Park, Richmond, Surrey, (THIS DAY) SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1877, commencing at about 1.30 p.m.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Rd. Baggallay. Captain the Hon. J. Vivian. Lieut.-Colonel Burdett. E. H. Leicester Penrhyn, Esq. E. C. Dermer, Esq. Sir Henry W. Peek, Bart, M.P. Baron Heath. Captain Hughes-Hallett. J. D. Hooker, Esq., M.D., C.B. F. Chichester, Esq. E. Hertslet, Esq., C.B. John Hales, Esq. T. Cave, Esq., M.P. W. F. Nettleship, Esq. The Rev. C. T. Procter (Vicar). E. H. Ash, Esq. Admiral Stopford.

STEWARDS.

W. H. Cadogan, Esq. C. J. C. Scott, Esq. A. H. Lushington, Esq. F. S. Robertson, Esq. E. M. Walsh, Esq. R. E. Yerburgh, Esq. C. J. P. Lawrell, Esq. C. Marshall, Esq. Horace Earle, Esq. James Robertson, Esq. F. G. R. Trevor, Esq.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT.

William Waddell, Esq. W. E. Blake, Esq. A. H. Hamilton, Esq. F. S. Willett, Esq. W. E. Warde, Esq. HANDICAPERS FOR OPEN EVENTS.—London Athletic Club. HON. SEC. AND TREASURER.—F. B. Shadwell, Esq.

PROGRAMME.

- | | Entrance Fee. |
|---|---------------|
| 1. 300 YARDS FLAT RACE, for boys under fifteen (Handicap); for townspeople..... | 0 6 |
| 2. 300 YARDS FLAT RACE, for boys under fifteen (Handicap); open to schools in Richmond and neighbourhood and members' sons only; first prize presented by Lady John Chichester..... | 1 0 |
| 3. 150 YARDS FLAT RACE (HANDICAP) CHALLENGE CUP; for members of the Richmond Cricket and Football Clubs only..... | 2 6 |
| 4. 120 YARDS FLAT RACE (HANDICAP); open..... | 2 6 |
| 5. ONE MILE FLAT RACE (HANDICAP); open; first prize, the "Chichester Memorial Cup," presented by Lady John Chichester..... | 5 0 |
| 6. 440 YARDS FLAT RACE (HANDICAP); open..... | 2 6 |
| 7. STEEPCHASE (HANDICAP); open; prizes presented by F. Chichester, Esq.; four laps (about one and a quarter, hurdles, and four water-jumps)..... | 2 6 |
| 8. BICYCLE RACE (HANDICAP); open; 2 miles..... | 2 6 |
| 9. WALKING RACE (HANDICAP); open; 2 miles..... | 2 6 |
| 10. HALF-MILE RACE (HANDICAP); for townspeople..... | 1 0 |

Nos. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9 are open to all gentlemen amateurs who shall satisfy the Committee of their claim to the title.
Entries close Saturday, 14th inst. All entries (each of which must be accompanied by a specification of the competitor's club, colours, address, and entrance-fee) are to be addressed to F. B. SHADWELL, Hon. Sec. of the Richmond Cricket Club, Greyhound Hotel, Richmond, of whom any further information respecting the sports can be obtained. Post-office Orders are to be made payable to F. B. Shadwell, Richmond, Surrey.
The Committee reserve to themselves the right to refuse any entry, or to return any entry after acceptance.
Intending competitors are earnestly requested to send in their entries as early as possible.

CHARGES FOR ADMISSION.—To the ground (non-members), 1s. 6d.; if purchased before the day, 1s.; persons on horseback (non-members), 5s.; carriages—one horse, 7s. 6d.; carriages—two horses, 10s.; drags, omnibuses, or breaks, 15s.; pavilion seats, 2s.; pavilion seats numbered and reserved, if purchased before the day, including admission to the ground, 2s. 6d.

Note.—Members on foot admitted to the Ground and Pavilion enclosure free, on production of their Pass only.

Members' Pass Tickets will only be issued in receipt for Annual Subscription.

Tickets of admission to the ground, and for the pavilion, can be obtained at Mr. Cook's Library, Hill-street, Richmond, where a plan of the reserved seats may be seen.

A Military Band will attend.

The Prizes will be distributed on the ground immediately after the last event.

LONDON ATHLETIC CLUB.

STAMFORD BRIDGE GROUNDS, FULHAM, Fulham main road, opposite the Chelsea Station.
FIRST SPRING MEETING, AND OPENING OF THE CLUB GROUNDS by the LORD MAYOR and the LADY MAYORESS, on SATURDAY, APRIL 28th, 1877.

PROGRAMME.

- | |
|--------------------------------|
| 100 YARDS CHALLENGE CUP. |
| 880 YARDS CHALLENGE CUP. |
| 3 MILES WALKING CHALLENGE CUP. |
| 600 YARDS CHINA CHALLENGE CUP. |
| 120 YARDS HANDICAP. |
| 400 YARDS HANDICAP. |
| 1,400 YARDS HANDICAP. |
| 3 MILES HANDICAP. |
| 2 MILES WALKING HANDICAP. |

Sports to begin at 3 o'clock. Presentation of Prizes at 5.30.

Band of the First Life Guards.

Admission One Shilling.

Grand Stand, Two Shillings (Tickets One Shilling each if bought before the day); Horses, Five Shillings; Carriages, Ten Shillings; Drags, Brakes or Omnibuses, Twenty Shillings.

Tickets may be obtained at Hay's, Royal Exchange; at Austin's, St. James's Hall, Piccadilly.

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NEXT WEEK'S NUMBER

OF THE

ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,

WILL CONTAIN,

Portrait of Miss Myra Holme, of the Criterion Theatre. "Sketches from Punchestown," by J. Sturgess. Scene from the opera of "William Tell." "Sport in Japan," from sketches by a correspondent. "The New Grounds of the London Athletic Club at Stamford Bridge, Fulham." "Boar Hunting." "He loves, and he rides away." "Cashmere Goats." "An Early French Operatic Celebrity." And other high-class engravings by well-known artists.

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THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1877.

CIRCULAR NOTES.

CAPT. BURNABY arrived in London on Wednesday, and dropped in at the Beefsteak during the evening. The gallant author of "A Ride to Khiva" is looking remarkably well.

It is a great pity Mrs. Broderip did not submit the sheets of her brother's—the late Tom Hood's—poems to the inspection of one of his colleagues on *Fun* before the book was sent to press. No fewer than five of the sets of verses included in the collection (just published by Messrs. Chatto and Windus) are from the pen of Henry S. Leigh. In reference thereto, we have received the following letter:—Sir, I have before me the "Poems, Humorous and Pathetic, of Thomas Hood, the younger, edited, with a memoir, by his sister Francis Freeling Broderip." Amongst the poems thus attributed to the late Mr. Hood, I find four which belong to another author. These are "In a Hundred Years," "Love and Rubbish," "My Sole Proprietor," and "The Reason of it." The first-named will be found in Mr. Henry S. Leigh's "Carols o Cockayne," published since, and dedicate to

the late Mr. Hood; the three last-named are printed in Mr. Leigh's "Gillott and Goosequill," published a few years back. I offer no comment on these peculiar facts, nor do I hazard an opinion as to the paternity of any other poems published under the editorship of Mrs. Broderip, but as "The Carols of Cockayne" and "Gillott and Goosequill" have afforded me much enjoyment in "moments" which might but for them have been "perdus," a sense of gratitude impels me to request your insertion of this letter.—I am, Sir, &c., H. H.

We can sympathise with the despairing editor of an encyclopædic contemporary who writes in answer to a correspondent "The change of colour of a lobster's shell when boiled is due to the action of heat on the black pigment of the shell." Dr. Johnson inaugurated this sort of elucidation when he explained that "Network" meant "anything reticulated or decussated at equal distances between the intersections."

A REWARD of £200 is offered by an advertiser in the *Times* for "authentic information of the present abode of Captain ———— of ————." He was a captain in one of her Majesty's Hussar Regiments, and on the 1st of February, 1876, left Tenby, South Wales, where he was temporarily residing, and has not since been heard of. There is a grandeur about the *Times'* errors of the press which is singularly impressive. Three hundred years since!

DR. KENEALY is losing form. It is true he manages to keep his hair on, but that once terrible mane, regarded as a mane, and a dispenser of dewdrops, is in sad need of renovation. We earnestly beseech the proprietor to throw up all engagements and have it singed. This (from the current number of the *Englishman*) about himself, is pretty well by way of a spurt, but it lacks the grand sweeping action of former diatribes. "He spoke with earnestness and emphasis; and when he fixed his gaze, as he did at more than one allusion, full on Sir John Holker, we could see the latter tremble, grow pale, and writhe with all the agony and terror of a guilty conscience. As an erring hound cowers before the huntsman's whip; as a wretched felon mouse quivers all over in presence of the destroyer—even such was the face and form of this man, whose own words of insolence had brought upon him the punishment which he deserved."

An essential part of the Gothenburg plan to overcome intemperance is—as insisted upon by Mr. Chamberlain—that "no impure liquor shall be sold." Herein it is not difficult to discern the cause of the opposition to the scheme which has been manifested both by the teetotallers and a certain class of licensed victuallers. If nothing but pure liquor were sold, magistrates would have fewer drunk and disorderly cases to engage their attention, and Sir Wilfrid Lawson less occasion to "clown it" in the interest of the United Kingdom Alliance. One notes with interest the absurd position which the doctors of medicine who follow in the wake of Dr. Richardson are taking with regard to this great Drink Question—as it is termed. A learned M.D. writes to the *Family Herald*, always sound on the subject, in the cause of total abstinence, and is thus dealt with:—"After immense study, at mature age, fond of wine, and a good judge of it, shrinking from offending society by crotchets, he 'was sadly compelled to know, not merely to imagine, that one drop of alcohol introduced into my body injured my health. From that instant I gave up all intoxicants, and have ever from my heart since then thanked God who gave me the moral courage to do so.' This is conduct to be commended. But we have vegetarians who write just as earnestly on their craze; and our learned M.D. elsewhere makes the astounding assertion 'that Homer, Aristotle, Cato, Virgil, Pliny, and a host of writers'—we wonder he did not say Anacreon, Horace, and Ovid—describe the 'ordinary wine, unfettered wine, nourishing food, entirely free from alcohol.' Of course! And this sirup, this new wine—we tested some the other day, and it closely resembles musty raspberry vinegar—made them joyous and merry, and to dance Bacchic and Pyrrhic dances, and gave them redness of eyes and a staggering gait which the Bible condemns! We are afraid M.D. is like all surgeons—but a poor chemist. The suggestion of this wholesale sirup is one of Dr. Lees' pretty fallacies which we long ago demolished. Fermentation creates alcohol; old wine to be 'good' must be properly fermented, and the new wine made people drunk—these men are drunk with new wine.' The man who asserts that the Bible forbids 'sirup,' and that Paul says 'a bishop should not be given too much' 'sirup,' and that the poets sang of the exhilarating effects of a sticky juice not so nice as licorice-water, must be—beyond us."

"WHILE the King and the Austrian Archduke Regnier were at the bullfight to-day (Sunday) the bull severely gored the favourite espada, Frascuelo. His wounds will probably prove mortal. The scene was painfully exciting"—to Frascuelo, but his Majesty of Spain and the Austrian Archduke bore it like men.

"IN the evening (of the 14th inst.), in honour of Princess Beatrice's birthday, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wigan, assisted by the Hon. A. Yorke, had the honour of giving some costume recitals from *The School for Scandal* and *The Rivals* before the Queen and the Royal Family"—at Osborne. Anxious friends of Alfred and Leonora will join us in expressing a hope that those ineffable artists may hereafter be enabled to confine their performances to the Theatre Royal, Osborne, or Windsor, or Balmoral. Elsewhere—in the Strand, for example—they would be exposed to all kinds of proletarian perils. Alfred and Leonora must never, never, never run the risk of being seen again by a common person who is unprovided with The Wigan Voucher.

MR. J. HOWARD, of the Globe Theatre, and late of the Queen's and Lyceum Theatres, will take a ticket benefit at the former house on the 25th and 26th inst.

MISS KATE BISHOP.

OUR notice of this painstaking and charming young actress must, we regret to say, be brief. The source on which we relied for the facts necessary to an adequate sketch of her professional career has failed us, and we are therefore compelled to have recourse to half-informed conjecture. We are told that Dublin had the chief share in training Miss Kate Bishop for the London stage. She comes of a theatrical family. Her brother is one of the most talented members of the Gaiety Theatre. It is unnecessary to remind playgoers that besides her admirable performance of a leading part in *Creatures of Impulse*, Miss Bishop has played in *The Two Roses* and in *Our Boys*, almost without intermission, ever since the first night of "the longest run on record."

THE CALCUTTA FOUR.

A JOLLY day is that of the Calcutta Rowing Clubs' Regatta, which is also that of the Durbar. The races were this year rowed at Barackpore—an innovation on the procedure of past years which was generally approved. The reach where the races were rowed is a beautiful spot, and the great race of the day was the four-oared one for the Hooghly Challenge Cup between the crews of the Calcutta and Bombay Boat Clubs.

The pluck of the Bombay crew in traversing 1,400 miles to compete for this cup was a leading topic of conversation, it was fully worthy, of what it at once gained for them, the sympathising friendship of all present, Calcutta being ever to the fore in appreciation of true sport in any shape or form. There was some speculation on the race, betting opening at a slight shade of odds on Bombay, chiefly from the great reputations of Mr. Giles, an old Varsity oar, and of Mr. Croft, erst Captain of the Boats a Eton, and commissions to back them were sent over from Bombay, where, as it was right it should be, great confidence was placed in the crew. The Calcutta Crew, however, had also, of course, numerous supporters, and they looked so hard and fit as they paddled down to the post that additional ventures were laid out on them, the betting closing at evens, Bombay having, perhaps, the call.

The first race—that for the Hooghly Challenge Cup—was won by the Calcutta Rowing Club, whose boat shot past the winning boat a clear length ahead, thus winning amidst the enthusiastic shouts of the spectators a really well-rowed and gallantly contested race, and acquiring the right to keep for another year the coveted challenge cup, which has never yet, we believe, been wrested from them. Distance one mile and a quarter. Time 7min 30sec.

The second race—the Pairs—was also a capitally contested race, won after an exciting finish by three quarters of a length by Mr. R. A. Lyall's boat; the Bombay boat not persevering to the end when they found they could not win, being tired from their previous exertions. Distance half a mile. Time 2min 20sec.

The third race—the Sculls.—Mr. J. R. Croft was first; Mr. T. S. Edmunds, second. Mr. Croft, on the strength of his Eton reputation, started a hot favourite for this, and justified the confidence placed in him by winning from Mr. Edmunds pretty easily by about four lengths. Distance one mile. Time 5min 28sec.

The Open Fours not filling, the fourth race was the Scratch Eights. This was a splendid race, both boats keeping nearly dead level the whole way, first one and then the other getting a little advantage, and on nearing the winning post it looked as if the judge would be unable to separate them, but just on the post Dr. Bigge managed to get an extra "squeeze" out of his nags, and won by the shortest of heads, that is to say, by about six feet. Distance half mile. Time 2min 1sec. This brought a capital regatta to a capital conclusion.

Calcutta Rowing Club.—1. H. N. Jones, 12st; 2. T. S. Edmunds, 11st 8lb; 3. R. A. Lyall, 13st 4lb; A. A. Lyall (stroke), 12st; R. C. Noble (cox), 9st 4lb.

Bombay Boat Club.—1. M. R. Wyer, 11st 3lb; 2. C. Gray, 10st 8lb; 3. E. Giles, 13st 5lb; J. R. Croft (stroke), 13st 4lb; J. Portman (cox), 7st 2lb.

DUTCH SALMON FISHING.

THE Dutch employ three principal methods of fishing; that with the seine net is most in vogue, and represented in our engraving. It is a kind of drag net. There is too a stationary net, within the meshes of which the men endeavour to drive the shoals of salmon as they enter the river. We see at the bottom of the picture a group of fishermen drawing a seine to shore which they have just been dragging. To the front we see a lookout, armed with a long porcelain pipe, with which he consoles himself for his long watch on the crossed stakes, indicating with his cap the spot on the water line, where he sees a shoal of salmon disporting themselves. If we were there we should have to make haste to get into one of the small boats, row as fast as we could to the spot, and endeavour to entrap the whole or the greater part of the shoal. Unfortunately the youngster is making ducks and drakes, the grandfather is repairing the nets damaged during the night, and as to the young fellow leaning on his oar, like a trusty knight on his lance, we are of opinion that there is some well disposed gossip whom he is regarding, and talking of the future. What convinces us that it is so is, that the looks of the two housewives, who are making the soup yonder near the tent, are turned in the same direction. The dog alone, deputed to guard the boat, is attending to his duty with watchful ears; he only needs the porcelain pipe to be as demonstrative as the watcher on the tripod.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—UPPER NORWOOD LODGE OF FREE-MASONS.—An evening concert, in aid of the Benevolent Fund of this Lodge, will take place in the Opera Theatre, Crystal Palace, on Monday evening next, and from the activity displayed by the indefatigable Mr. W. Grist and other Masonic officials of the Palace, is likely to be a very great success. A number of distinguished artistes have been engaged, and Mr. August Manns (Musical Director, Crystal Palace), has kindly undertaken to superintend the entire musical arrangements. The programme will be 1. Classical; 2. Miscellaneous; and in addition to favorite vocal solos, duets, part songs, &c., will comprise Beethoven and Reicha Quintets, Henry Gadsby's new serenade from *Hiawatha*, a new Shakespearean song by George Fox, a concertino for clarinet by Bender, &c.

THE "Irrationals" Amateur Dramatic Club have announced their intention of giving their last performance this season on Saturday afternoon, the 28th inst., at the Opera Comique, in aid of the Ladies' Work Society. The performance will be under the patronage of Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne) who has expressed her intention of being present. The following pieces will be played:—First night the *Rough Diamond*, and the comic operetta of *Cox and Box*. The bill is a very strong one, and should command a full house, especially as the entire proceeds will be presented to the Ladies' Work Society. The following ladies and gentlemen amateurs will assist:—The Hon. Lady Sebright, Miss Ellen Sheridan, Miss St. Quinten, Miss Measor, Majors Mahon and Rideout; Captains Fitz-George, E. C. Johnson, Barrington, Foote; Messrs. Maclame, Bingham, Colnaghi, Fairfield, Tree Beerbohn, Tweedie, Van Tromp, W. F. Quinten, and other talented amateurs.

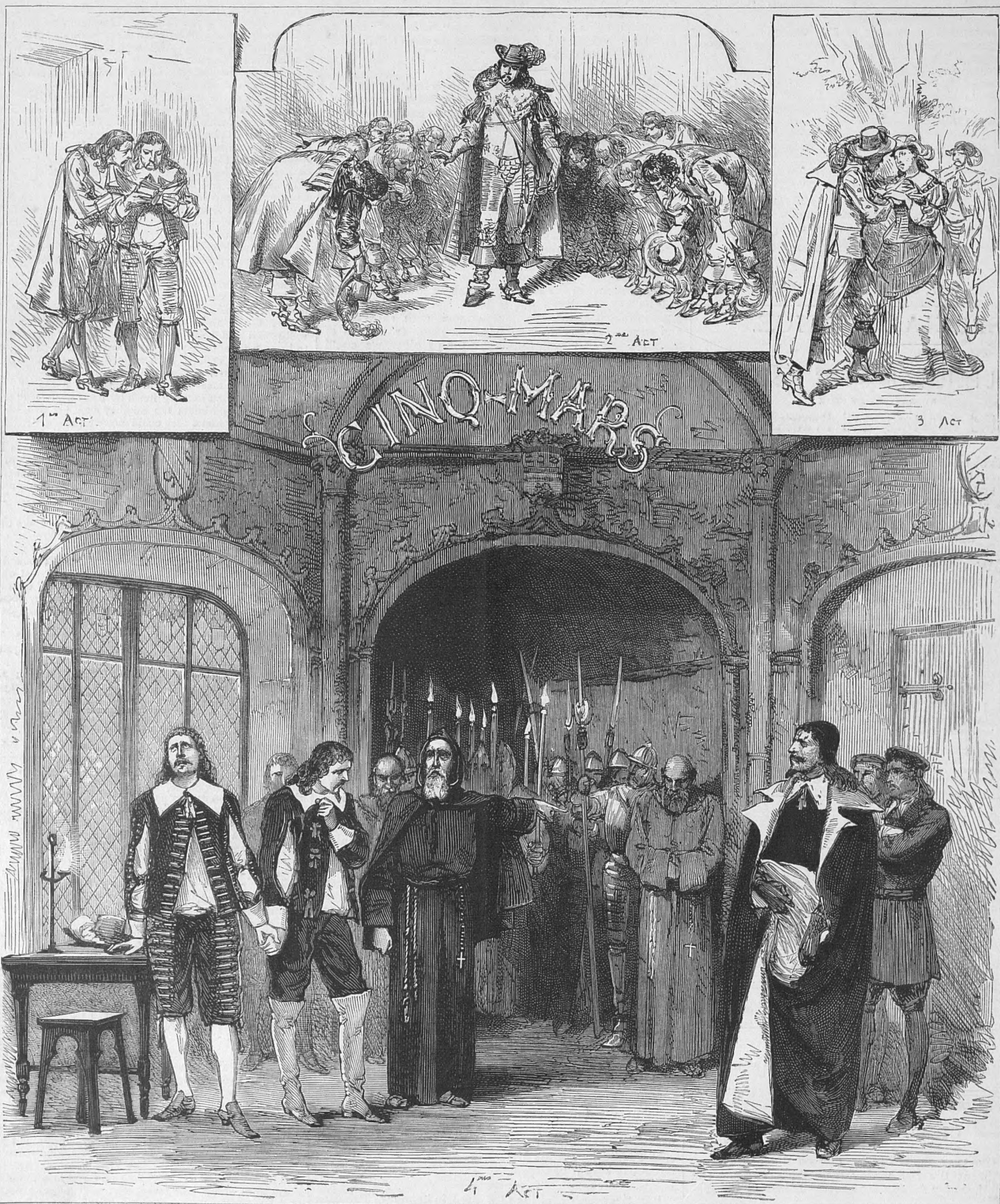
"CINQ MARS"—GOUNOD'S NEW OPERA.

It is about six and twenty years ago since works by the great French composer were first introduced into this country by Mr. Hullah, and created no small diversity of opinion amongst our musical critics. They were characterised as wanting in originality by the *Times*, and in the *Athenæum* as "marking the commencement of a new career in music," the latter described them as "the work of a thoroughly trained artist, and, what is more, the poetry of a new poet." The *Times* thought "the grace of easy invention, and the hand of accomplished scholarship were alike deficient." The *Athenæum* described the Motett as "a specimen of the purest writing, . . . original and beautiful." The

Times noted it as giving "a great quantity of noise, but no breadth of harmony" as being "an immense attempt," but with no "inspiration." And these opinions were representative in varying degrees up to the time when Gounod wrote *Faust*, at the Theatre Lyrique, and presently thereby created an amount of enthusiastic unanimity in musical criticism as striking as were these previous wide divergences.

When a new opera was recently announced from Gounod, the musical world was stirred to its inmost depths. "Will it be another *Faust*?" was the universal cry. In France, where Gounod is the most popular of composers, the news that M. Carvalho had engaged the author of *Faust*, and *Mireille*, and *Romeo* to write another opera was everywhere received with anticipations of

delight. The subject selected was the career of "Cinq Mars," one of the heroes of French history in the seventeenth century, whose tragic and touching story belongs to the closing years of the reign of Louis XIII. The eventful history of the young and handsome Marquis de Cinq Mars was a sufficiently attractive and promising subject, and Gounod took to it vigorously. In a month the libretto was written, and within twenty-six days from the time of its completion the opera was ready for rehearsal. The story opens, in the first of the four acts, at a country château near Paris, where the young hero is surrounded by a crowd of courtly gentlemen and fair ladies, who bid him adieu on his going to Court, and volunteer advice as to his future line of conduct. Some advise him to pin his



SCENES FROM GOUNOD'S NEW OPERA "CINQ MARS."

faith to Richelieu, others bid him look to the King. Cinq-Mars, left alone with his dear friend De Thou, confides to him the secret of his all absorbing affection for the Duchesse Marie Gonzagues. De Thou bids him stifle his passion as hopeless, and never to divulge it. Laughingly, Cinq-Mars takes up a book which happens to be lying on the table, and says he will seek his destiny in the lines at which chance opens it. The book is a "Life of the Saints," and the page is no other than that in which the martyrdom of Saint Gervais at St. Protas is described:—

Il furent tous les deux frappés du même glaive,
Et leur sang se mêla dans le même tombeau.

"Amen!" respond together the two friends, and a deep solemn voice echoes the emphatic word. This voice is that of Father

Joseph (l'Eminence Grise), Richelieu's devoted subaltern, who brings word that Poland has invited Marie de Gonzagues to become her Queen. The opening of this book is the subject of our first sketch. The young princess, thus elevated, laments the prospect of a future which will deprive her of the obscure and calm existence she had dreamed of passing with Cinq-Mars. The two lovers meet by appointment, and exchange vows of mutual fidelity. Act II. transports us to the Louvre. There we find Cinq-Mars at the zenith of his fortune, as Equerry of the King. Fontarilles and a coterie of Court gallants, with Marion Delorme and Ninon de Lenclos who are there to visit Cinq-Mars, find themselves in the apartments of the chaste Louis XIII. Richelieu wishes to exile Marion and Ninon. Cinq-Mars

values his position in the Royal household, because it enables him to be near the Princess Marie, who is in the Louvre. The two lovers often meet. In one of their interviews, as they are once more repeating together their love rosary, a monk appears. It is Father Joseph again, and he tells Cinq Mars that the Cardinal disapproves an attachment antagonistic to his projects, and commands him to renounce the hand of the Princess. But Cinq-Mars has received the King's promise, and defies both the Cardinal and his agent. War is declared between Cinq Mars and the Cardinal, to crush his terrible rival determines to accept any expedient. The scene ends with a vigorous trio—soprano and tenor sounding defiance and bass growling the direst threats. The second scene of the act passes in the house of

Marion, who entertains her guests with a long and very elaborate divertissement. She first sings a brilliant scena in several movements, in which love's progress is described in graceful action, accompanied by solos and chorus. M. Marionette Gounod has most happily caught the spirit of the Louis XIV. dance music, without loss of originality. The act ends with the oath-taking of the conspirators, who, with Cinq Mars at their head, have sworn to overthrow the Cardinal. The chorus "Sauvons le Roi" was immensely applauded. The third act opens with one of the most popular scenes in the opera, in which the lovers are privately married at a chapel in the Forest of St. Germain. The tenor melody, "Ah! venez que devant l'autel," is splendidly impassioned, and when repeated by three voices—the lovers being now joined by De Thou—it produces a tremendous effect. A scena for *son Eminence Grise* was effectively sung by the sonorous bass of the representative of Father Joseph. The priest lies in wait for the Princess, and persuades her that her only chance of saving Cinq Mars from the block is to renounce the man she has just espoused, and to affiancé herself to the Polish sovereign—a ceremony which is then and there gone through in the presence of the King. With this interview, and a hunting chorus, the act ends. The fourth and last takes place in the castle in which Cinq Mars and De Thou, who have been condemned to death, are awaiting their fate. A long scene, one movement of which irresistibly calls up memories of *Faust*, will be much prized. It is followed by a duet with the soprano, which was tremendously applauded, so effectively are the voices worked together. The Princess has come to promise deliverance, but she is anticipated by the omni-

present Father Joseph, who bids the youths prepare for death. Repeating the prophetic words of the first act, they intone a noble hymn, as simple and majestic as a chorale of the Lutheran Church, and hand in hand they walk to death, just as Marie, re-entering, sees them pass through the fatal door and falls senseless on the ground.

Our engraving represents the principal scenes in this lyrical drama. To the right, Henri d'Effiat and his friend, De Thou, are reading the religious book which foreshadows their own destiny. At the top centre, the courtiers salute the future Master of the Horse and seek his protection. In the third act scene Henri d'Effiat is shown holding Marie de Gonzague in his embrace, as she swears never to desert the man she has so lovingly chosen for her husband; and beneath we give the last scene of the drama, that in which Cinq Mars and de Thou, condemned to death, are summoned to execution. Father Joseph, the Grey Cardinal, is seen announcing their last hour, and Laubardemont, who has brought the order of the King, watches keenly these two victims of the powerful Cardinal's terrible vengeance.

THE fifth annual fête of the Macclesfield Athletic Club (18th Cheshire Rifle Volunteers) is fixed for May 19th.

On Tuesday afternoon Robert Cooper, of Gateshead, and John Bright, of Newcastle, rowed in skiffs on the Tyne for £100. The course was from the Mansion House to Scotswood Suspension Bridge, a distance of three miles and a half. The betting was at 5 to 2 on Bright. The men started well. Bright won easily by three lengths. Time, 26min 3sec.

ATHLETICS, AQUATICS, ETC.

LAST Saturday, the Metropolitan season of athletics may fairly be considered to have commenced with the Clapham Rovers sports held by kind permission of Sir C. Forbes, at his estate at Broomwood, Clapham, and the Hermits F.C. reunion at Lilliebridge. Some rare entries had been obtained for both meetings, the aristocratic element, however, prevailed in Surrey. Glancing through the lists of the performers at Clapham, I find many well-known names, but that inveterate enemy to all of us, "old Time," has worked his usual chance, as those who were wont to make their mark now look on and assist the neophytes to follow in their footsteps. Bevington did fairly in the members' events, as he won the 250 yards hurdles, with 25 yards start, and the half mile handicap, receiving double that allowance. Jarrett, with the fair average jump on grass of 5ft. 4in., won the high leaping; A. A. Barker, penalised 10 yards, secured the short distance hurdles; H. Laurance won the quarter, and W. Jarvis the hurdles; G. F. Harris secured the mile, but failed from scratch to concede Cazenove 250 yards in double that distance. In addition to these events open to members, there were a brace of competitions open to all recognised clubs, subject to the usual supervision of the committee who "reserved the right to refuse, &c." F. W. Robinson, of the L.A.C., having 37 yards start, landed the quarter of a mile handicap, for which a contemporary last week was "touting" Benson, of Rugby, who with 29 yards could not get in the first three for the winners' trial heat, but in receipt of 132 yards in the mile handicap was only beaten a yard by



ROWING IN INDIA—THE CALCUTTA FOUR.

H. Bishop, of the South London Harriers, who was on the same mark, whilst another "Harrier" (H. D. Thomas, 95yds) was but half a yard in the rear of Benson. Slade was virtual scratch man, with four yards start, and yet, in the words of a contemporary, "caught a good many of his opponents, but, having no chance of winning, pulled up on reaching the dressing-tent in the last lap." I have intentionally omitted the times, as they were taken by a person who has had no experience in the art worth talking of. He made the time for the mile handicap 4m 40s, and, given a bad course, Slade, a 4m 24½s man, was not placed, and even did not think it worth while to run out. Something was wrong somewhere. Was it the watch, its holder, the distance, or the runner? I certainly do not think it was the last-named, as he is tolerably fit, I hear. Writing on hearsay, as I have been on the C.R. meeting (I cannot emulate that wonderful bird), it is with more satisfaction I take in hand the reunion I favored with my presence, viz., the Hermits. It was not out of disrespect for the elder club, whose meetings I have attended for years, I neglected them on this anniversary, but because I like a genuine course, and past favours to the Rovers quite "square accounts," and they can well spare a little patronage to a baby club. Nine events appeared on the programme, and three of these were, as usual, open to recognised clubs, subject to acceptance by the committee and the handicapper, who I presume, as in past years, has arrogated to himself that right; whether he ought to or not being a matter not to be decided by "Exon." Elborough appeared with 2 yards' start as scratch man for the 150 yards handicap, but he only ran third in his heat, and the final was taken by H. Crossley,

of the Leyton F.B.C., who had 8 yards, and won cleverly by a foot from E. Pennell, L.A.C., 14 yards (he won Elborough's heat), with another L.A.C. man, R. G. Bolton, 13 yards, third. Time, 13 sec. In the one mile handicap, the L.A.C. were again to the fore, J. D. Sadlier, 128 yards start, winning on the pinch by three-quarters of a yard from Bright, of the Trojans, 136 yards, whilst that sterling sound runner, Shaw, of Great Marlow, 134 yards, was third. Time, 4min 24 4-5 sec. This was good handicapping between the trio, but I should like to see the allotter of the start go for a genuine scratch man, and give the top weights a better chance. The walking three miles I would fain omit altogether, and shall content myself with stating that out of the thirteen starters, five were disqualified, and W. E. Shakell, 160 sec, won, with G. A. Jones, 100 secs, next. Time, 24min 54 3-5 sec. Have I not seen the latter performing at the Agricultural Hall? Can some of "Exon's" readers oblige him on this head? The members' events produced some good sport, Marshall taking the hundred yards level, and the 120 yards handicap; Garland the half-mile handicap and level mile; whilst the quarter fell to Andrews. I must give the executive a good word for their excellent arrangements, and also were I to omit a word of praise to W. Waddell for the admirable way in which he started the various races I should be wanting in my character as a true scribe. Faversham Football Club Sports took place on Thursday, but my correspondent then failed to send me his promised "telegram," so I must leave it over until next week. Some "tall" talking ought to lead to some "tall" walking, as Vaughan has now come down on the Yankee with a vengeance, and challenges

him, O'Leary, or Crossland to walk for six days, and will enter into a £500 sweepstakes with them next June, but declines to postpone his match with Crossland.

Swimming will shortly be in full swing, and the hon. sec. of the associated clubs of Great Britain kindly informs me that their prospects are most promising, and that at a recent meeting of the representatives of the various societies, the following clubs sent deputies, viz: Alliance, North London, Regent, Sandringham, Serpentine, St. Pancras, and West London, whilst I am authorised to state that the rising city club known as the "Gresham," composed of the employes of Messrs. Morley, of Wood-street, have resolved to place their name on the list of the S.A. Arrangements are being made for a series of entertainments under the supervision of the association, at all the largest metropolitan baths, and all particulars can be obtained from W. W. Ramsden, Esq., at headquarters, Goswell Hall, Goswell-road. On Saturday evening the Cadogan S.C. give an *assaut d'armes*; I hope to be there.

On Tuesday evening, I paid a visit to the members of the North London S.C., at their club house, Mr. Rider's, the Builders' Arms, King's Cross, upon the occasion of their annual general meeting. I may state that, as an hon. member of the club, I take great interest in their doings; and as the business the other night was to elect officers, revise the rules, &c., I was bound to make one of the fifty members, representing the most prominent swimmers of the society, who appeared at their posts. S. S. Smith, Esq., president, C. S. Quartermain, Esq., vice-president, James Cole, Esq., treasurer, and J. Whittle, Esq., hon. sec., were all unanimously re-elected, as also was the assistant hon.

sec., J. H. Stevens, Esq. Several of the old rules were revised to meet present contingencies, and, after the election of the committee, the first Tuesday in next month was decided upon for a general business meeting for appointing fixtures, &c., as owing to the lengthy discussions on certain points, it was midnight ere proceedings were brought to a close.

With regard to the first item mentioned in the heading of my weekly notes I have but little to say. As usual taking the lead, the Marylebone Club have announced that their nineteenth anniversary meeting will take place in the Pavilion at Lord's Grounds on Wednesday, May 2, at six p.m. The dinner will take place at the Tavern attached to the ground at half-past seven the same evening. Members intending to partake of the repast are requested to send in their names either to Mr. Crick, or to the secretary of the club, on or before Saturday, April 28, in order that the necessary arrangements may be made for their accommodation and comfort. By the bye, a report reaches me, the truth of which I do not hold myself responsible, that the post of secretary will be contested by Mr. H. Perkins, who since Mr. Fitzgerald's health has compelled him to resign his duties, has been acting *pro tem*, and Mr. T. Ratcliff, of the Free Foresters Club. Personally I have no feeling in the matter, but of one thing I am pretty certain, viz., that the interests of the M.C.C. itself and the comforts of the visitors to that favourite ground, Lord's, could not be entrusted in better hands than in those of either of the two gentlemen above mentioned. Another rumour, to which I attach no credence whatever, although my informant ought to be "in the know," has come to my ears, viz.: that Mr. W. G. Grace and one of the famous family from Southgate, both intend to "run" for the office of secretary, but the whisper is almost incredible.

On Tuesday, John Bright, of the Mushroom, and Robert Cooper, of Redheugh, rowed a sculling race on the Tyne, from the Mansion House to Scotswood Bridge, for £50 a-side. Betting was 6 to 4 on Cooper, but Bright won by four lengths. I had almost forgotten to say that in the big race Lumsden was slightly the favourite at starting, and that Blackman was piloted by Robert Boyd.

EXON.

TURFIANA.

ROSICRUCIAN'S subscription is full at last, and Adventurer has also completed his number, so that Galopin and Sterling are now the only hundred guinea luxuries still open to the public. Breakwater, dam of the reputed coming Derby outsider, Bay Athol, goes back to her old love John Davis, which looks as if Danebury was not altogether so sweet on the dark one's chance as it was once declared to be. From Eaton Hall comes the somewhat extraordinary piece of "stud news" that Madge Wildfire has arrived to be put to Doncaster, a remarkably bold experiment in in-breeding, seeing that Mr. Bowes's mare is by Blair Athol. This spreading of Birdcatcher upon Birdcatcher has doubtless resulted from the happy result of a somewhat similar cross in the case of Apology's dam Mandragora, but nevertheless there is something unsuitable in this very close system of intermixing such similar strains of blood. The produce will also be able to boast a double infusion of Touchstone, through Mowerina and Marigold, and will thus be one of those curiosities of breeding rarely to be met with in these days of scientific mating. Brown Bread seems to be making his way like wildfire at Stanton, and one of the Doncaster sale ring features would certainly be missing, were not Mr. Eyke, perched up aloft at Mr. Tattersall's elbow, found making his annual panegyric on the excellence of his home produce, and holding forth to an attentive, if occasionally demonstrative, circle of Tykes. The great merit of the Weatherbit blood, independently of its intrinsic excellence, is to be found in the fact that it suits nearly all comers, and is mostly associated with hardness of constitution and good staying powers. It seems strange that so well bred a representative of the family as Mandrake, and so good a performer, should be a comparative failure so far, but his owner may glean consolation from the fact that the mighty Beadsman himself did but little for his reputation early in life, and at one time it seemed as if the old Sheet Anchor line was to be summarily brought to an end, had not Sir Joseph thought fit to give the angular brown one more chance as a forlorn hope.

The Beenham House Stud promises to become rather a large affair in time, and it is not improbable that King of the Forest may have to share his headship of the establishment with some other sire next season. The new buildings are rising as fast as the weather will permit, and we know of no breeding centre, except perhaps Dewhurst Lodge, where the "model" system will so thoroughly prevail. There will be two spacious quadrangles of roomy boxes, with stud groom's and helpers' residences, and the necessary stores and works for ensuring economy and despatch in the catering department. The stallion's boxes are isolated, but at no inconvenient distance, and all the buildings are airily situated on a nicely wooded ridge, well protected from the bleak winds of winter and spring. There are plenty of enclosures of all sizes in various parts of the estate, which comprises about eighteen hundred acres in all; and much land at present under the plough is to be converted to the "more useful purposes" of grazing, so that the place is never likely to become tainted, its large extent permitting of so many healthy "alternations." Being in close proximity to more than one great training stable, there is every inducement for their managers to run over and inspect the yearling stock, which, we need hardly say, can thus be done with more comfort and a better chance of making happy choices than in the hurry and bustle of a public sale day. Trainers prefer seeing yearlings in all their native dirt and roughness, to looking them over after the dandy brush and oil cake have done their "beautiful for ever" business, and there is nothing like Lord George Bentinck's rude and simple plan of the hat rattle in a roomy paddock to make them show off their pace and action. The Beenham yearlings will be sold during the Newmarket July week, as usual, and will be found a better lot even than last year's. There are now only a score of mares belonging to Mr. Waring, and it is not intended by a plethoric extension of present available resources to go beyond the number which may be said to afford reasonable occupation and interest without converting pleasure into business.

Reliable advices from Rufford reach us to the effect that Parmesan is showing symptoms of decline, and it is comparatively so recently that he achieved a reputation at the stud, that people seem to forget that twenty summers have passed over the head of the fiery little brown. Sixty-one was his year of success, for though he was still kept to the plating business, he not only got home first for the Metropolitan under a respectable weight, but settled his field in the Queen's Vase at Ascot handsomely enough to make his friends take heart, and back him for the Gold Cup, for which he started third favourite, and finished in that position in the race, finding Thormanby and Co. a cut above the guns of lesser calibre which he had silenced so readily earlier in the week. His career at the stud, and the production of two such distinguished Derby winners as Cremorne and Favonius, is a standing contradiction to the theory that little horses are unworthy of patronage, for we doubt whether this head of the house of Sweetmeat ever topped the fifteen-hand standard, and yet all his stock have had plenty of length and size, and Farnese was built quite on Prince Charlie's lines. None of his fillies, barring Modena, have done much service to their owners while in

training, but we should not be surprised to find a glorious destiny awaiting them in another sphere, and we shall expect to see them well represented in every high class collection of brood mares. Our informant describes Cremorne as looking simply perfect, and though he has begotten no winner as yet, the "good time" must surely be coming for so sterling a horse. His forehead is none of the handsomest, but behind the saddle he is remarkably strongly knit, and his hocks, though not absolutely entitled to a certificate of soundness, stood him in good stead through a long career on the Turf, where probably few horses of modern days have had so hard a time of it. He has not, perhaps, the grand blood-like style and quality of Favonius, but he was more one of "cut and come again sort" than the Rothschild horse, who was a dreadfully bad one when not in the vein, while Cremorne was always true and reliable, and a downright good stayer in the best of company. See Saw is stated to have improved, but though he is not one of the big sort, he is an especially handy clever horse, and has begun better as a sire than his relative and contemporary Paul Jones, who was, however, the better animal over a distance of ground. Turning to Newmarket, we are surprised to find Kingcraft still advertised, and breeders will sooner or later repent that they did not avail themselves of the services of a good looking and sound Derby winner, at the very moderate fee of a "pony." Had he retired into private life after his success at Epsom, there would probably have been a rush upon him, but Lord Falmouth naturally thought there must be something more to come out of so grand a horse, and the stable kept hoping that he would some day vindicate his right to be called best of his year. Kingcraft is by far the most shapely son of King Tom, and there can be no doubt that the coarseness of the Harkaway and Blacklock strains has been toned down by the infusion of Venison blood in his composition. His near relation, King Lud, is a most "prosperous gentleman" in the North of England, but he is not a patch upon Lord Falmouth's Derby winner, and has more of the family coarseness and coarseness about him. We fancy, too, that Newminster's daughters would be found suitable mates for Kingcraft, and it is noteworthy that hitherto they have not justified the high reputation as brood mares they had acquired more in theory than in practice. Lord Falmouth is sending a few mares to Queen's Messenger, a very useful honest servant of the Heath House stable, but not of such good class as Kingcraft, and coming of rather a soft breed. Still he must rank as a very true and consistent performer, and his owner is doing rightly by him in helping him on his way with some of the high-bred matrons which have found a dignified repose in the glades of Mereworth.

Among the things which they manage better in France, may be included, strange to say, their Derby books, and it is quite on the cards that "Continental Betting" will soon become more of a reality than we have been hitherto inclined to regard it. Jongleur's position is not yet seriously threatened, but Strachino, a Parmesan colt of Baron Rothschild's, is creeping steadily up, and Verneuil has a rising aspect. The latter is far better looking than Chamant, but was in a more backward state last season than the reigning favourite for the English Derby, and we shall be very much surprised indeed if he does not furnish into the horse of the year. Boiader, the brother to Boiard, made a successful debut at Paris on Sunday last, and may be an awkward customer for our best three-year-olds to get rid of, if he is anything like such a good stayer as his "big brother." There is no gainsaying the fact that M. Delamarre's colt was quite at the top of the tree as a Cup horse in the year which numbered Doncaster and Co. among its celebrities; and his Ascot Cup field may be said to have included "all the talents," when, in addition to the Derby winner of the previous year, Marie Stuart, Kaiser, Gang Forward, and Flageolet also went to the post. Vermout was doubtless a real good horse, and no fluky conqueror of our own Blair Athol, and his blood is especially valuable to breeders in this country, who have done wisely and well in sending their mares across the Channel to Boiard.

As to speculation on the great events to be decided so shortly at Newmarket and Epsom, it may be described as beneath notice at present, and not until after the decision of the City and Suburban will the dogs of racing warfare open upon lines once so eagerly followed for a year previous to their *dénouement*. Those who followed our hint and backed Silvio for both events, are not likely to take much harm, for Lord Falmouth is bound to serve up a very hot favourite at last, and Lady Golightly quite belies her name so far as the market is concerned. Epsom Spring is not unlikely to furnish one or two of the old-fashioned sort of good rough Derby outsiders, and we sadly want something to stir up both layers and backers, at present confronting each other much after the fashion of Chatham and Strahan.

From time to time we have noticed the more prominent candidates for Derby distinction, and it now only remains for us, having given reasons for the faith which is in us, to proceed to judgment forthwith. We have all along gone against Rob Roy, not only on the score of breeding, but of looks and action, and though we have had no opportunity of observing the latter important qualifications in the case of Morier, we cannot believe him to be the style of horse best adapted for such a give-and-take course as that on which the great race is run. The chances are mostly against these big animals, and in favour of their flying to pieces during the finishing process, which cannot be modified with any hope of success. To the above pair of "improbables" must be added Warren Hastings, to whose chance we take exception on much the same grounds as those we alluded to when speaking of Rob Roy's, albeit we hold Mr. Rayner's horse in far higher esteem than the son of Blair Athol. To Lady Golightly we have alluded, but though her retirement leaves Silvio master of the situation, we cannot consider the latter quite class enough to pull off for Lord Falmouth his second Derby, and for the same reason we discard The Monk, who must have mended his manners to a pretty tune indeed if he is able to hold his own in an average Derby field. Thunderstone is too big, and Actæon, perhaps, too small, while the odds offered against him are lengthening ominously, though his trainer declares that he has not yet been put alongside his stable-companions. Plunger is not built on the lines of a Derby horse, and in addition to this shortcoming, his public form cannot be twisted or turned into anything first-rate enough to be thoroughly reliable, and he must always be held perfectly safe by Chamant, who is fully entitled to hold his present proud position at the head of quotations. Like his attendant home in the Middle Park and Dewhurst Plates, however, Chamant is not the kind of animal we should choose to have "made to order" for the Derby, and though we hate to abuse a good horse, or to hear him cried down through mere prejudice, our own firm conviction is that the Frenchman will be better served by the Rowley Mile course; not that we doubt his staying powers, but because he has shown his best form thereon, and will prefer an open track adapted to his fine stride to the somewhat "dodging" nature of the Epsom horse-shoe. Upon this ground we give the preference to Pellegrino, one of our early loves of the ring-side at Doncaster, and whose running at Newmarket was sufficient evidence of improvement upon his maiden effort at Goodwood. He has plenty of size, power, and symmetry to aid him in the great task set before him, and like most of his sire's stock, he is likely to improve with age, while the latest accounts from Russley agree in stating him to have gone on well during the recess, and to be progressing in a careful and steady preparation. Pellegrino, therefore, shall be

our champion, and we are pretty well satisfied that if anyone can find a better horse before the day, his own trainer is the only man likely to be in that enviable position.

Hunt meetings are now all the rage, and will probably continue in full swing until next month, when scarlet must finally give way to silk. These are a class of fixtures which may be said to afford a great deal of pleasure to those interested in their success, without exhibiting any of those objectionable features so conspicuous at gatherings which are continually burlesquing sport, and bringing racing into unmerited contempt. There are many less enjoyable outings than those for which the wind-up of the hunting season furnishes a decent excuse—when a farmer's waggon forms the grand stand, and the master's drag the winning-post, and when the ring is represented by a few slips of folded paper and a hat. Rowdyism is conspicuous by its absence, and "residents in the neighbourhood" have no cause to complain of pandemonium broke loose in the peaceful pastures which form an impromptu course. Our best wishes are with the promoters and supporters of this means of spending a happy day, and we should be sorry to see such reunions swept away, or fallen into the category of "nuisances" which hang upon the skirts of populous neighbourhoods.

Of our opening day at Newmarket Craven it may truly be said that the climate was Siberian, the company a mere handful, and the sport mediocre. However, after the blinkered Hellenist had secured a bloodless Craven, and Ecossais had shown that his T.Y.C. form was second only to Prince Charlie's, things began to improve, and King Clovis, said to have recently joined "the band," only just squeezed through a Post Sweepstakes from two very second raters. The Weed Plate fully justified its appellation, and resembled a stampede of hungry rats from one barn to another, Count Lagrange supplying the winner in Alsace, which was straightway "annexed" by the owner of Bena. Then came the Biennial, which attracted a field more conspicuous for numbers than quality, and "Oh, no, we never mentioned 'em" might have been the Ring's refrain as regards first and second in the race, which was decided in such a tornado as has rarely swept over the blasted Heath. Silvio and Warren Hastings were quickly done with, Chevron "chopped" from the start, and at last the long-lost tri-colour of Anglesey was the first to catch Judge Clarke's eye on Grey Friar, Masaniello being second, and Mr. Bowes's Jagellon third. The patched-up Breechloader won the Brethly Plate from Kaleidoscope and Cœruleus, and the benumbed spectators were glad to see their favourites. On Wednesday the features of the racing were the double victory of Hidalgo, the first important winner by Pero Gomez, and one of Lady Emily Peel's breeding; the colt subsequently finding backers at long shots for the Derby. Then we saw the first English winning Blue Gown in Getroffen, a neatish stud of filly, with good action, and the plating was respectable. Sugarloaf beating Coomassie over the favourite distance, and the Yankee-bred Donna giving Mr. Sanford a well-merited lift over the T.Y.C. Salute, another Bonehill production by Musket, won the Maiden Plate from the Cobhamite Dalgarno, and the highly connected Equinox, and Nitocris had it all her own way in the Free Handicap, which was served up as a sort of appetiser before the Newmarket Handicap, which resulted in a surprise, as usual.

City and Suburban favourites "come like shadows and so depart," but we see no reason to alter our opinions expressed last week, when we took St. Leger to represent us, and spoke favourably of the chances of the Voltella colt and Julius Cæsar, both at that time rather under a cloud. We dare not trust to Mr. Gee's horse to obtain more than a place, for the "old Adam" in his nature is not likely to be eradicated by time, though we can readily believe that Peck has tried him good enough at home. Warned by former disappointments, we shall cease to believe in Ghosts, and neither Balbriggan nor Warrior shall have our vote. Next to Voltella colt we prefer Touchet, of the three-year-olds, for the simple reason that he has shown fair form this spring, and is likely enough to do so again; and Dover must have assured himself of the young Lord Lyon's superiority to The Snail, who is a very true and consistent performer, with no mean chance "on paper." St. Leger does not go healthfully in the market as we write these lines (nearly a week before the race), and should he fail to resume a fairly prominent position in the returns, we shall take Hardrada in his place, as we feel certain that he will run well, even if he does not credit Lord Zetland with his first great handicap. Sign Manual and Don Carlos are a pair of respectabilities we fear may find themselves out-classed, and Hesper is hardly likely to have such a good "look in" as he did last year. So that we shall sum up in favour of ST. LEGER or HARDRADA, leaving the "noble Roman" to fill the vacant "situation." As regards the Metropolitan, which is too often discounted by the great race of the previous day, our present fancy points towards Collingbourne, who was a fair performer last year, and has, we hear, done well during the recess. The other events will not bear any allusion at this very distant period, when so many rumours are rife concerning the excellence of certain two year olds, that it is best to wait and see what owners are confident enough to put their "juvenile phenomena" to the test.

SKYLARK.

ST. GEORGE'S HALL.—An amateur performance was given here by the Betterton Dramatic Club on the evening of Thursday, the 12th inst. It comprised the well-known *Yeuxum farce*, *If this Should Meet the Eye*, and Palgrave Simpson's drama, *Time and the Hour*, and was concluded by a pleasant dance. The Betterton Club has now reached a very trying stage of its existence. Most of its original members have left—the last and most important loss has been that of its admirable stage manager, Mr. Harry Procter—and the present members must now show that they are determined to keep up to the standard hitherto attained. The performance we are now criticising was in one respect an unfortunate one; the choice of a principal drama was very far from happy. Amateurs should play dramas of dreary tragic incident (and still more dreary fun) as little as they can possibly help—in point of fact, not at all. The first and second acts of *Time and the Hour* are really too depressing, especially in the comic parts; and though the third is certainly strong, it is not strong enough to atone for its predecessors' shortcomings. Nor was the play altogether well acted by the Bettertons. Mr. Lewis showed more power than we ever gave him credit for as the villain of the piece, and in act 3 thoroughly held the attention of the audience. Mr. Bradbury was funny as Sparrow, though we think the part would have borne more elaborate working out; and the ladies were all good. Miss Bell, as the heroine, was graceful and sympathetic, and evidently in earnest; Miss Wade played a small part charmingly; and Mrs. Wood did all mortal could do to reconcile us to the rumours of Mrs. Montgomery Brown. But the rest we cannot praise. Mr. Courtney showed that he might have played Medlicott very fairly indeed, but he was suffering from a hoarseness which made him almost inaudible; Mr. Caistor, as "Gummy" Brown, was funny, but overacted dreadfully; and the others were very feeble. The Bettertons must put their shoulders to the wheel, choose a good comedy, and bid a polite farewell to several of their new members. Of the farce we only saw part, but it seemed to go very fairly—the low comedian being decidedly better in it than the light.

BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, SHORTNESS OF BREATH, PHLEGM.—Two of Dr. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS give immediate relief. CAUTION—The only genuine Dr. Locock's medicines have the name in the Government Stamp, and the Trade Mark ("Dr. Locock") on the label. Sold at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box by all Chemists.

THE DRAMA.

THE only noteworthy events in the dramatic world during the week have been limited to "revivals." Massinger's play of *A New Way to Pay Old Debts*, at the St. James's on Saturday night; Foote's comedy of *The Liar*, as altered and compressed by Mr. Charles Mathews, at the Opera Comique, on Monday; and Mr. Byron's comedy of *Cyril's Success*, on Wednesday afternoon, at the Aquarium Theatre.

Neither Mr. Rae's new comedy *Fame* at the Haymarket, nor the T. P. Cooke prize drama *True to the Core* at the Adelphi, has proved successful, and both have been withdrawn. The former on Tuesday night and the latter last night. At the Haymarket, *Pygmalion* and *Galatea* was substituted on the three following evenings, and will be replaced to-night by a revival of Mr. Gilbert's *Palace of Truth*, with Messrs. Buckstone, Everill, W. Herbert, and Mrs. Chippendale, Miss Caroline Hill, Miss Lafontaine, and Miss Marion Terry in the principal characters; and at the Adelphi *True to the Core* will give place to a revival of Mr. Falconer's Irish drama *The Peep o' Day*.

At the Royal Aquarium Theatre the representations of Mr. Gilbert's *Great Expectations* were brought to a close on Tuesday evening, and the afternoon performances at this theatre were resumed on Wednesday last with a revival of Mr. Byron's well-known comedy *Cyril's Success*, supported by a most excellent cast, including Messrs. Charles Warner, W. Belford, F. Macklin, James Fawn, and Mesdames B. Henri, Rose Egan, and Maggie Brennan.

At the National Standard, Offenbach's *Orphée aux Enfers*, in which Miss Kate Santley and her opéra-bouffe company from the Royalty had been performing with great success during the previous fortnight, has been replaced during the week by *The Princess Toto*, Miss Kate Santley sustaining her original rôle.

At the Crystal Palace, the Easter extravaganza, *The Golden Butterfly*, was withdrawn, after a very brief career, last week, and a new series of plays, under the direction of Mr. Charles Wyndham, commenced last Tuesday, when Mr. Albery's celebrated comedy, *The Two Roses*, was revived, the characters being sustained by Messrs. David James, Thorne, and the Vaudeville company. *The Ticket of Leave Man*, with Mr. Henry Neville, John Clarke, and Miss Carlisle in the principal characters, was selected for representation on Thursday.

The programmes of the other theatres remain unchanged.

To-day's morning performances comprise *Paul Pry* and *The Spelling Bee*, with Mr. Toole and Miss Farren, at the Gaiety; *The Hunchback*, with Miss Bateman (Mrs. Crowe), at Julia, at the Lyceum; *Oxygen* at the Folly; *The Vicarage* and *London Assurance* at the Prince of Wales's; besides the customary entertainments by the French Equestrian Company at Hengler's; German Reed's, Moore and Burgess Minstrels, and Maskelyne and Cooke.

There will also be a performance this afternoon at the Opera Comique, for the benefit of Mr. G. W. Anson, of the Court Theatre, who has put forth a very attractive programme, comprising a new farce by Mr. G. L. Gordon, entitled *Bachelors' Hall*, supported by Mr. Beveridge and Mr. Anson; the Court comedietta *A Quiet Rubber*, by Mr. Hare, Mr. Kelly and the Court company; the French one-act comedy, *Une Tasse de Thé*, supported in the original language by Messrs. Marius, Loredan, and G. W. Anson, and Mlle. Herbert; a scene from *The Hunchback*, with Miss Ellen Terry as Helen, and Mr. Conway as Cousin Modus; and concluding with an apropos sketch by Mr. G. L. Gordon, entitled *Hamlet à la Mode*; or, *Shakespeare à docet*.

Two revivals are announced for to-night, *The Palace of Truth*, at the Haymarket, in succession to *Fame*; and the Irish drama, *The Peep o' Day*, in which Mr. Edmund Falconer will sustain his original character of Barney O'Toole, at the Adelphi, vice the T. P. Cooke prize drama, *True to the Core*, which has not proved very successful.

On Monday next, *The Cosy Couple*, with Mr. Charles Mathews in his original character, will be revived as an afterpiece to *The Liar*, at the Gaiety, where *The Game of Speculation* is in preparation.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

THE romantic drama of *The Danisheffs*, after a successful career, unusually long for pieces at this theatre, having been withdrawn on Friday night, was succeeded on the following evening by a revival of Philip Massinger's play of *A New Way to Pay Old Debts*. Although this is the best known, and the only one that has kept the stage, of Massinger's numerous dramatic works, it is a play not likely to find much favour with, or suit the altered tastes of, modern theatre-goers, to the majority of whom, however, it is a novelty, for it is a score of years or more since it was represented in London. It will at least show them what one of the most cultivated and intelligent artists of the present day can make of the leading character, Sir Giles Overreach, which has always been a favourite assumption with all great actors, from John Philip Kemble and Edmund Kean down to Vandenhoff, Charles Kean, Gustavus V. Brooke, Booth, and Phelps. There are several strong dramatic situations in the play, but it is verbose, the humour is old-fashioned and wearisome, and with the exception of Sir Giles Overreach, his nephew, the spendthrift Wellborn, and the servile and cowardly time-serving steward Marrall, the other leading characters are merely lay figures, especially Allworth and Margaret Overreach, who are the most insipid of lovers. The play, although revived avowedly for only a limited number of nights, until Mr. Hamilton Aide's new comedy is ready for production, has been mounted with great care and completeness as to scenery and dresses, the latter, though designed by the Hon. Lewis Wingfield from cotemporary historical pictures, cannot in some cases be praised for the harmony of their colours—and the interpretation is throughout creditably efficient, reaching in two instances to absolute excellence. Mr. Hermann Vezin's Sir Giles is a carefully studied and thoughtfully worked out impersonation, kept well within his physical means, to accomplish which, it might have appeared too tame in the first two acts, but in the third act, when alternately coaxing and terrifying his daughter to carry out his ambitious scheme of her marrying Lord Lovel, Mr. Vezin warmed into intensity and earnestness, and plainly indicated that he had been only husbanding his resources and reserving himself for the final act, when he electrified the house by the intensity and power of his acting, when foiled and baffled in all his cherished schemes of avarice and ambition, he tries to wreak his vengeance, first on Marrall, who had erased the signature from the mortgage deeds; then upon his daughter, who had married the man whom above all others he would have her avoid; but all in vain, for his overwrought brain gives way under his impotent rage, and he sinks helpless to the ground. Mr. Flocton's Marrall was another highly finished and artistic impersonation, and received hearty recognition from the audience, whose sympathies, however, were involuntarily drawn to the Wellborn of Mr. John Clayton, who looked as picturesque in his tattered rags as Julian St. Pierre in *The Wife*, and invested the character with the manliness, genial good humour in his recklessness, and the gay indifference to adversity of a Don César de Bazan. Mr. Markby, though easy and graceful, was rather artificial as Lord Lovel; Mr. Clifford's well-

directed and unctuous endeavours could not prevent the "fleshy" humour of Justice Greedy being tiresome; and a young actor, Mr. Charles Cooper, did all that was possible for the small part of the lover, Allworth. Miss Le Thiere enacted the part of Lady Allworth with quiet dignity and repose, and Miss Kate Pattison, a débutante, made a very favourable impression in the little she had to do as Sir Giles's daughter, Margaret.

OPERA COMIQUE.

SAMUEL FOOTE'S comedy *The Liar*, altered and compressed into two acts by Mr. Charles Mathews, was revived here on Monday evening, and proved as amusing as it did when this version was first produced some ten or a dozen years ago at the Olympic, where it had a successful run of several months. Mr. Charles Mathews sustains his old part of the gay rake, Young Wilding, with little apparent diminution of the vivacity and spirit of yore, and exhibits the same volubility and cool audacity in the mendacious utterings in which the hero habitually indulges, and which propensity gives the title to the piece. Endless are the difficulties in which these imaginary flights involve the perpetrator, but renewed laughter is evoked by the prompt readiness with which he extricates himself by some still more startling and mendacious invention of his fertile brain, until he is finally foiled and emeshed in his own toils by the ingenious device of a sprightly lady of fashion, Miss Grantham, whom he desires to marry, but who masquerading as Young Wilding's imaginary wife, completely unmasks his mendacity. Mr. Charles Mathews acts with wonderful animation throughout, and is especially amusing in the scene where he startles his father by one of his flights of fancy, assuring him that he is already married, and giving a circumstantial account of his courtship and marriage. Still more amusing are his devices and comic endeavours subsequently, to delay or avoid signing a marriage contract his father had prepared. Mr. Mathews is ably supported by Mr. Maclean as Old Wilding; Mr. Soutar, who is very droll, as the Frenchman, Papillon; and Mr. J. H. Barnes, the beau, Sir James Elliott; while Miss Litton looks charming, and acts with refined grace and archness as Miss Grantham, and Miss Ewell was admirable as the rich old maid, Miss Godfrey. The powder, patches, and courtly dresses of the Georgian era became both ladies exceedingly. Mr. Mathews also appeared as Plumper in *Cool as a Cucumber*.

WESTBOURNE HALL.

A READING from English and American poets and humourists by Mr. R. Jenerly Shee, barrister-at-law, attracted a fairly numerous audience to Westbourne Hall, Bayswater, on Monday evening last. Mr. Shee possesses a clear, sonorous voice, somewhat monotonous in tone, perhaps, but well under control, and capable of much varied expression, which latter quality was effectively displayed in Longfellow's descriptive and tragic poem, *King Robert of Sicily*, with which the selection commenced, and which Mr. Shee recited with well sustained dramatic power, and wholly from memory, long as it is. The effectiveness of the recital being enhanced by appropriate and graceful action—an accompaniment which he usefully employed in the succeeding recital (also from memory) of Buchanan's "Bagpipe melody from the Gaelic," "The Wedding of Shon Maclean," which Mr. Shee delivered throughout in broad Gaelic, showing in this, as in some subsequent pieces, his skill in the assumption of various dialects—as in Mrs. Gaskell's rustic tale of "A Village Hero," and Tennyson's "The Northern Farmer," in both of which the yokel and provincial dialects were characteristically maintained, the former being greatly applauded; and again in Artemus Ward's "A Night with the Shakers," in which the nasal Yankee twang was cleverly assumed, though not so uniformly sustained. Mr. Shee infused much humour into his reading of this piece and provoked continuous laughter. In Tom Hughes's exciting description of "The Boat Race," he was scarcely so successful. From fatigue, or being imperfectly acquainted with the text, the delivery was jerky, or, if we might use the phrase, "too staccato"; but in the final two pieces, *Grimaldi, the Old Actor*, by Boucicault, and Sam Lover's comic Irish tale of *The Cow that ate the Piper*, Mr. Shee was heard at his best; the touching pathos which he exhibited in the former strongly contrasting with the genuine humour and unctious which characterised his description of the adventures of Paddy the Piper, who was supposed to have been devoured by a cow.

Mr. Grundy's new comedy, *Mammon*, which was so favourably received on Saturday week at the Strand on the occasion of Mr. W. H. Vernon's benefit, will be reproduced at the afternoon performance on Wednesday next at the Gaiety.

A morning performance will take place at the Olympic Theatre under the patronage of Mrs. W. E. Gladstone and other distinguished personages, in aid of the funds of the Newport Market Refuge and Industrial Schools, on Saturday next, the 28th inst., when *The Hunchback* will be performed by the members of the "Neville Dramatic School."

M. Marius's first benefit in England takes place at the Strand on the same afternoon (Saturday next, the 28th inst.), when, with other attractive items, *The First Night* will be represented, M. Marius appearing in Mr. Alfred Wigan's great part of Achilles Talma Dufard.

Mr. Phelps will make his first appearance this season at the Gaiety Matinée next Saturday as Sir Pertinax in *The Man of the World*.

Mr. Fairlie's partner in the Globe Theatre has passed his examination as a bankrupt. The debts are £8,500, the assets £20, "in addition to property of unascertained value."

Fledermaus will terminate its career at the Alhambra, on Saturday night next, the 28th inst., and on the following Monday will be produced, with the additional music and original ballets, for the first time in England, Offenbach's *Orphée aux Enfers*. The ballets and *mise en scène* prepared under the superintendence of M. Justament, of Paris, will, it is said, be on a scale of splendour hitherto unequalled even at this theatre, and a celebrated American tenor, Mr. W. H. Woodfield, is engaged, and will make his first appearance in England in the rôle of "Pluto." The English adaptation of the libretto is from the practised and graceful pen of Mr. Henry S. Leigh.

The next piece in which Mr. Henry Irving will appear at the Lyceum will be *The Courier of Lyons*, in which he will essay Charles Keen's celebrated dual assumption.

The Princess's will open for the autumn season in September, under the direction of Mr. Walter Gooch, with a new four act drama, written expressly for the occasion by Mr. H. J. Byron.

The farewell benefit to be given to Mr. Creswick, prior to his departure for Australia, is fixed for the morning of the 23rd May. THE GRANVILLE HALL.—As the season advances at St. Lawrence-on-Sea, the weekly entertainments at the elegant and spacious hall attached to the Granville Hotel correspondingly increase in local favour, and are a welcome boon to residents as well as temporary visitors. Last Saturday the programme provided by the courteous and efficient directeur, Mr. E. Campbell, consisted of Tom Taylor's charming comedietta, *Nine Points of the Law*, and the late John Oxenford's amusing farce, *Retained for the Defence*, both well represented by the celebrated Pickwick Historic Club, of London. In the former piece, the bluff and at first obdurate claimant of his inheritance, Joseph Ironsides,

who is eventually gained over and won by the clever and fascinating widow, Mrs. Smylie, was admirably impersonated by Mr. E. Johnson. The two deceitful aspirants for the hand of the wealthy widow—Cunningham, the lawyer, and the rowdy Rollingstone—found efficient exponents in Messrs. Upton and Dupree; and Miss Lizzie Henderson, both by her personal attractions and genuine dramatic skill in wheedling, first her intending ejector from her farm and bringing him to her feet, and then her two rascally suitors, and exposing their knavery, was in every way a charming representative of Mrs. Stirling's old part, the clever woman of the world, Mrs. Smylie. In the farce, the above-named gentlemen again amusingly sustained the characters respectively of Mr. Motley de Windors, Thwaites and Mr. Whitewash, Miss Fanny Perfit (who played the small part of Katie, Mrs. Smylie's niece, in the comedietta) appearing as Agatha de Windors in the farce. Between the dramatic pieces Mr. G. S. Graham enlivened the interval with his "musical olio," consisting of some descriptive and buffo songs and an instrumental solo from *Il Trovatore*. The entertainment was greatly enjoyed and warmly applauded by a large and fashionable audience. Miss Fanny Hughes (of the Strand Theatre) will appear this evening in *Delicate Ground* and *The Rough Diamond*.

CHESS.

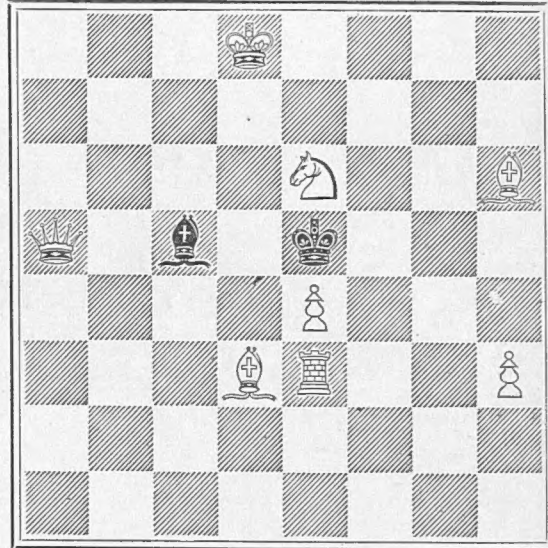
TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. E. S. (Exeter).—Please accept our best thanks. We are always glad to hear from you.
H. N. S. (Harrow).—The problem shows promise, but it embodies too simple a conception to present any difficulty.
Additional Correct Solutions of Problem No. 138, received from F. B. Austin, Tight Stays, and J. B., of Boxford.
Correct Solutions of Problem No. 139, received from J. B., of Boxford, Queen of Connaught, J. Wontine, Philip, H. R. V., W. S. L., J. Morgan, Crickhowell, J. Morton, and La Crosse.

PROBLEM NO. 141.

By A. E. STUDD.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

CHESS IN LONDON.

A GAME played a few days ago at Simpson's Divan.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
Mr. J. Eccles.	Mr. Hiber.	Mr. J. Eccles.	Mr. Hiber.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	19. Q takes Kt	B takes B P (ch)
2. Kt to K B 3	Kt to Q B 3	20. R takes R	R takes R
3. B to B 4	B to B 4	21. K takes R	Kt to K 5 (ch)
4. P to Q B 3	Kt to K B 3	22. K to K 2 (g)	Q to K B 3 (i)
5. P to Q 3	Castles	23. B to K 3	Kt takes B
6. P to Q Kt 4 (a)	B to Kt 3	24. K takes Kt	Q to K R 3 (ch)
7. Kt to K 5	P to Q R 4	25. K to B 2	Q takes R P
8. Kt takes P	P to Q 3 (b)	26. P to B 5 (dis. ch)	P to Q 4
9. Kt takes K B P (c)	R takes Kt	27. P takes P	Q to K B 5 (ch)
10. B takes R (ch)	K takes B	28. K to Kt sq	Q to K 6 (ch)
11. Castles	P to Q R 3 (d)	29. K to R 2	Q to K 4 (ch)
12. P to Q R 4	P takes P	30. K to Kt sq	P takes P
13. P takes P	B to Q 2	31. Kt to Q B 3	Q to K 6 (ch)
14. P to Q B 4	P to Q B 3	32. K to R 2	Q takes Q B P
15. P takes P	P takes P	33. Q takes P (ch)	Q takes Q
16. Q to K sq	K to Kt sq	34. Kt takes Q	K to B 2
17. R to R 2 (e)	Kt to Q Kt 6	35. P to Q 4	K to K 3
18. Q to Q Kt 4	R takes R (f)	36. Kt to K 3.	

Drawn game.

- (a) A favourite move with the leading players of the present day, but one which certainly weakens the pawns on Queen's side.
- (b) P to Q 4 leads to some interesting variations.
- (c) This sacrifice is almost compulsory, as the retreat of the Kt would lose a valuable pawn, and otherwise injure his position.
- (d) Black plays judiciously in thus proceeding at once to dislodge the offensive pawn at Kt 5, and so set free his imprisoned Kt.
- (e) The first move of a pretty combination, the full force of which Black, playing hastily, failed to discern.
- (f) Kt takes B looks best, but the move made although it involved the immediate loss of a piece, yet enabled Black to emerge from this part of the fray with a strong attack. Verily there is luck even in chess.
- (g) Had he played K to Kt 3 Black would have replied with Q to K B 3, and upon being checked by discovery would have interposed B, and maintained a strong attack.
- (h) Obviously he could not take the R P without incurring serious loss.

THE performance of "Wainwratra" on the invisible wire at the Canterbury Hall is something marvellous.

THE famous bay trotting mare Princess died recently at the farm of Mr. Robert Bonner, near Tarrytown, Westchester County.

SAM McLAUGHLIN, the well-known trainer and driver, died at his farm near Newburg, N.Y., on March 29, after a short illness. He was, in his day, one of the most prominent drivers on the turf.

MR. ST. JAMES, the popular amateur horseman, has returned to Ireland, and is, we regret to say, still suffering from the severe accident he sustained whilst riding Melitta in the Bristol Royal Chase.

ON Thursday evening, May 3, an entertainment, in aid of the funds of the Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, will be given at St. George's Hall, by the St. John's Amateur Dramatic Society, under the patronage of the Duchesses of Buccleuch and Westminster, the Lord Mayor, and other distinguished personages.

MR. G. W. ANSON'S benefit performance takes place this (Saturday) morning at the Opera Comique. The programme is singularly attractive, and includes a new farce, entitled *Bachelors' Hall*, by G. L. Gordon; the Court success *A Quiet Rubber* and *Une Tasse de Thé* in the original, supported by the benefi-ciare, M. Marius, M. Loredan, M. Muet, and Mlle. Hebert. With such a bill of fare as Mr. Anson has issued, the house ought to be filled in every part. We trust that such may be the case.

CARDINAL, ECRU, AND TWENTY-FOUR OTHER COLOURS.—JUDSON'S DYES are most useful and effectual. Ribbons, Scarves, Jackets, Table-covers, &c., &c., are easily dyed in ten minutes. Ask for JUDSON'S DYES, at Chemists and Stationers. Price Sixpence per bottle.—[ADVT.]



SCENES FROM "OXYGEN," AT THE FOLLY THEATRE.

MUSIC.

(All Music sent for review will be noticed within one month after its arrival.)

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.

Don Pasquale, one of the best of Donizetti's lighter operas, was produced at Covent Garden last week, with Mdle. Smeroschi as Norina, Signor Cotogni as Dr. Malatesta, M. Capoul as Ernesto, and Signor Ciampi as Don Pasquale. Mdle. Smeroschi acted as substitute for Mdle. Marimon, who was unable to make her appearance, owing to severe hoarseness. It would be paying Mdle. Smeroschi too high a compliment to say that she was in all respects a satisfactory substitute for the excellent vocalist whose place she took at short notice, but it is due to her to say that she was both vocally and dramatically successful, and materially improved the good impression which she had made two seasons back. She has a remarkably fine voice, and possesses dramatic intelligence, and if she were to cultivate her natural gifts by persevering study, she might reach a high rank in the operatic profession. At present she is deficient in the higher graces of vocalisation. She can execute descending scales well, and ascending scales tolerably well, but she cannot execute the shake properly, and this is an embellishment which is indispensable to a prima donna soprano. Allowance must be made for a young artist, suddenly called upon, after two year's absence, to appear in such an arena as the Royal Italian Opera in the character of substitute for one of the most accomplished of modern vocalists, and it is fair to assume that the faulty intonation which was frequently observable in Mdle. Smeroschi's singing was caused by nervousness. On Monday next she is to appear as Margherita in Gounod's *Faust*—a part with which she is familiar—and until that occasion it will be unfair to pronounce a decided opinion on the progress she has made since she last sang in London. Her acting was below the standard of such Norinas as those of Adelina Patti and Marimon, but was bright and intelligent, and she frequently obtained warm applause. Signor Cotogni was an admirable Dr. Malatesta, and sang the beautiful air, "Bella siccome un angelo," in the most finished style. His acting was as meritorious as his singing, and higher praise could hardly be given. Signor Ciampi resumed the rôle of Don Pasquale, and succeeded in keeping the audience constantly amused. There are some persons who seem to think that a buffo-cantante should not only be a first-rate comic actor, but also a finished vocalist, and the possessor of a fine voice, and to such persons the efforts of Signor Ciampi are not quite satisfactory. We think that scant justice is rendered to this excellent artist, and that he is often "damned with faint praise" when he deserves warm approbation. He may not possess a bass voice of the finest quality, but he has a better voice than most buffo singers, and renders good service in concerted music. He articulates so clearly that any one who pos-

sesses even a slight knowledge of the Italian language may follow and enjoy the fun which he creates, and if he "gags" too much, he does but follow the example set by all Italian buffo singers. Those who remember the great Lablache can hardly fail to recall the innumerable "gags" with which he used to enliven his impersonations of Leporello, Dulcamara, Bartolo, &c., &c., and surely Signor Ciampi has a right to follow so great an example. It is the first duty of a comic actor to be a comic actor, and Signor Ciampi never fails to seize the comic points of the parts he has to play, and to

awaken the merriment of his audiences, by acting which appears to us to be really comic. Many buffo singers have appeared at our Italian opera houses during the last decade, but none has gained so much success as Signor Ciampi, whom we believe to be a genuine favourite with the frequenters of the Royal Italian Opera. M. Capoul was more satisfactory as Ernesto than he had previously been as Fra Diavolo, but his faults of style are so strongly marked that we doubt if he will ever become a popular favourite. His voice is flexible, but he shirks the difficulties of florid music by singing rapid scale passages in undertones, in a style which might be acceptable in a drawing room but is unsuitable to a grand opera house. He intentionally employs the tremolo for the sake of effect; and is so addicted to this vicious form of expression that he uses it indiscriminately, without reference to dramatic propriety. In Paris his acting is much praised, and there can be no doubt that he has considerable histrionic abilities; but he spoils the effect of his acting by his self-consciousness and thirst for applause. It is the duty of an actor to render the dramatic illusion of the scenes in which he appears as complete as possible, and to identify himself so thoroughly with the character which he represents that the audience shall be beguiled into regarding him as a real personage instead of an impersonator; but M. Capoul sets these considerations aside when he addresses to the stalls and boxes the impassioned utterances which should be spoken to some one on the stage. When he sang in the charming love duet, "Tornami a dir," with Mdle. Smeroschi, his acting was a violation of common sense. Every word he had to sing should have been addressed to Norina, yet he never—from beginning to end of the duet—even glanced at her, but sang straight at the first tier of boxes. It is absurd to speak of a man as a "good actor," whose vanity can betray him into practical absurdities of this kind. The same tendency to self-assertion leads M. Capoul to injure the effect of his otherwise tasteful singing by the introduction of incongruous "embellishments" and by exaggerated emphasis. He is always gilding refined gold; no music is good enough for him, and he cannot execute the concluding passages of airs by Auber, Donizetti, or Rossini without showing a bewildered world how the melodies of those great composers may be enhanced in value by the vocal gymnastics of the greater composer, Capoul. We have expatiated at some length on the qualities of this artist because he occupies the highest position among French tenors, and has long since obtained that *cachet de Paris* which until recently was regarded with superstitious reverence by English amateurs. "We have changed all that!" and the stamp of London approval has sufficed to establish the fame of such artists as Adelina Patti, Titiens, Trebelli, and (last, but not least) Albani. We should have been heartily glad to join in according the "*cachet de Londres*" to M. Capoul, but we must reluctantly express our belief that he neither merits nor will obtain popularity in our metropolis.



THE LATE MR. ANDREW HALLIDAY.



FUNERAL OF THE LATE ANDREW HALLIDAY—SCENE AT THE GRAVE.

Les Huguenots was produced on Saturday last with Mdlle. D'Angeri as Valentina, Mdlle. Bianchi as Margherita di Valois, Madame Scalchi as Urbano, and Signori Capponi, Cotogni, Bagagiolo, Sabater, and Gayarré, as St. Bris, Di Nevers, Marcello, the Huguenot soldiers, and Raoul di Nangis. The only novelty in the cast was the impersonation of the great tenor rôle of Raoul by Signor Gayarré. His success was legitimate and complete, and he proved himself the best impersonator of Raoul to be found on the modern operatic stage. In the first act he evidently husbanded his strength for the arduous tasks which awaited him, yet there was no lack of power or expression in his delivery of the first tenor aria, "Ah piu bianco." The viola obbligato was admirably played by Mr. Burnett. The obbligato was originally written for an instrument now almost obsolete—the viole d'amour; and Berlioz, in his great work on instrumentation and orchestration, speaks of Meyerbeer's "felicitous" employment of the viole d'amour in the obbligato to Raoul's romance. The viole d'amour having seven strings, and being tuned differently to the viola, the difficulty of playing the obbligato is great, and Mr. Burnett deserves special praise for his performance. Signor Gayarré sang with much taste in the duet with Margherita ("Belta divin"), and was loudly applauded, but it was not until the duet scene of the second act that he displayed the power and compass of his fine voice. In the great septet which occurs in this situation he electrified the audience by his impassioned declamation, and by the power and beauty of his high chest notes. The next act brought his greatest ordeal, in the famous love-scene with Valentina. He rose with the demand upon him, and was equally successful in the expression of chivalrous resolve, pathos, and tenderness. At times his energy brought him near to exaggeration, and he was, perhaps, over-anxious to make every possible point, but exuberance of dramatic feeling is so rare that it may be welcomed rather than condemned, and Signor Gayarré never overstepped the modesty of nature. In the rapturous phrases sung by Raoul when he receives the confession of Valentina's love for him, Signor Gayarré's singing was refined and delightful. His acting was manly, dignified, and picturesque, and at the close of the act he was called before the curtain and enthusiastically applauded by the crowded audience. Respecting the other artists above named it is only necessary to say that they maintained the reputations they had previously acquired in their several rôles, and the general performance was worthy the locale.

Il Barbiere di Siviglia was produced on Tuesday last, with Mdlle. Bianchi as Rosina, M. Capoul as Almaviva, Signor Cotogni as Figaro, Signor Scolaria as Basilio, and Signor Ciampi as Dr. Bartolo. Mdlle. Bianchi had, if we are rightly informed, played the part of Rosina previously in Germany, but had never played it in England until Tuesday last. Her fresh sympathetic voice was heard with pleasure, and she obtained a certain amount of success, but her true friends could only regret her premature appearance in a part which is at present beyond her powers. The artist who essays the rôle of Rosina tacitly asserts herself to be a finished vocalist, and it is no discredit to so young an artiste as Mdlle. Bianchi to say that—great as her progress has lately been—she has much to acquire before she can be accepted as a "finished vocalist," if finish of style is to be estimated by the performances of such Rosinas as Grisi, Bosio, Trebelli, or Adelina Patti. If it be urged that Mdlle. Bianchi, as a young artiste, ought not to be put in comparison with Patti, we can only reply that had indulgence been requested for the former young lady on the score of her youth, we should gladly have testified, as we do now, to the fact that her Rosina was a highly meritorious impersonation for so young an artiste; but if asked to give an impartial opinion, without the pressure of any appeal *ad misericordiam*, we can only say that Mdlle. Bianchi appears to be at present insufficiently qualified to undertake a part which is associated with recollections of the brightest ornaments of the Royal Italian Opera—especially of Adelina Patti, who, when still more youthful than Mdlle. Bianchi, delighted the world by vocalisation of the most finished kind. Mdlle. Bianchi has yet to learn how to sing scales; at present she slurs the notes together, instead of presenting them like a necklace of pearls, united, yet distinct. She needs also to cultivate her lower notes, which are becoming deteriorated by undue cultivation of the upper register. She has so many good qualities that she may ere long become a finished "Rossinian" singer; but until we can enjoy the pleasure of recognising her as such, we hope that she will content herself with the numerous parts which are within her means, and in which she will always be charming, and not imperil her bright future by premature efforts, provocative of unfavourable comparisons. The audience received her coldly; her first appearance in the balcony elicited not a single cheer, and the usual encore of "Una voce poco fa" was withheld. In the lesson scene she obtained an encore for Signor Ardit's vocal waltz "La Forosetta" ("Vispa son gentile") which she sang remarkably well, and substituted "The Last Rose of Summer," which she did not sing remarkably well, although she was much applauded. Her pronunciation of English was so defective that it was sometimes difficult to know in what language she was singing, and she consulted her own convenience rather than correct phrasing, by taking breath (equivalent to inserting a comma) in improper places, as (among other instances) in the line:—

"To reflect back her,—blushes and give" (&c.)

It may be said that Mdlle. Bianchi is a foreigner, but we are not aware that she was required to sing an English song; and if foreign artistes choose to sing our national melodies they are justly amenable to criticism. We have on many occasions spoken in the kindest and most encouraging tones of this promising young artiste, and it is because we wish her well that we warn her against the flatterers who would persuade her that she has already reached the highest rank in her profession.

M. Capoul acted with vivacity in the scenes with Dr. Bartolo, but his singing was characterised by the defects to which we have already referred. Signor Cotogni, as the Barber, sang and acted in admirable style, Signor Scolaria was an acceptable Basilio, Mdlle. Corsi, was an excellent Marcellina, and Signor Ciampi was a capital Bartolo. The band played the overture and the delightful accompaniments splendidly, and the only drawback was the absurdly rapid pace at which "Zitti, Zitti" and some other portions of the music were taken.

On Monday last, Madame Ricca made her début as Leonora, in *La Favorita*. As it is unlikely that she will appear again, we abstain from offering any remarks on her performance.

MISS MADELENA CRONIN's second "Recital" takes place on Thursday evening next, the 26th inst., at the new Concert-room, Royal Academy of Music.

IN the autobiography of Harriet Martineau, which is having a very rapid sale, Miss Martineau has been rather thoughtless, not to say harsh. Her observations on the Kemble family must be especially painful to certain persons now alive, and in that light it seems almost unfortunate that Mrs. Kemble's Gossip has reached its conclusion without recording the impression which Miss Martineau made upon the Fanny who is so flippantly treated in the elder lady's autobiography.

"All is Cheerless, Dark and Dreary"
without Chappuis' Reflectors. Factory, 69, Fleet-street.—[Advrt.]

ANDREW HALLIDAY.

UPWARDS of two years since a biographer of the dramatist whose name appears above, wrote these words:—"Whatever may be thought of his work from a critical point of view, there are few who are not heartily rejoiced at the successful career and high reputation of Andrew Halliday." True, then, the observation strikes us with sadder significance now that the subject thereof has gone from our midst. The successful career was deserved; the high reputation fairly won. Whatever were the faults of Halliday's work it was never other than sweet and wholesome, and was invariably artistic in the sense that is best appreciated on the manager's side of the footlights. Whether writing farces in conjunction with the late William Brough, or burlesques with the late Frederic Lawrence, or adapting—in the worthiest sense of that unarbitrary word—Dickens, Scott, or Victor Hugo, Halliday's work was always thorough. He early mastered the difficult art of dramatic construction, and when he began to write for the stage he displayed great natural sagacity, literary skill gained in a good school, and pure taste. It was once said of him by a friendly humorist that "he discovered Walter Scott and invented Victor Hugo." There is curious truth in the epigram. To see an adaptation by Halliday is to witness in many of the essentials of dramatic representation an original work. He knew, better than most of his compeers, what to accept, what to reject, and how to amplify. The "lines" which he put into the mouth of the King of Scots were precisely such as the author of the *Fortunes of Nigel* might himself have written to dramatically perfect the character. The mere enumeration of his contributions to periodical and dramatic literature would occupy more space than we have at our disposal. Suffice it to say that, whether as leader-writer for the *Morning Advertiser* (a good many years since by the way), London correspondent for the *Aberdeen Free Press*, essayist on *Household Words* and *Cornhill*, editor of the *Savage Club Papers*, poet, amateur actor, president of the genial club with which he was from its establishment closely identified, or responsible dramatist, (let not Andrew Halliday's long and honourable connection with Drury Lane be forgotten) everything that he did was well done. Halliday's was a reticent nature. It was only an old friend who could draw him out and cause him to exhibit the sunny side of his sterling character. He kept his friends, however. Those who mourn him most deeply are the men who knew him in the day of small things, when he and they were struggling together to make good their foothold in the literary world of London. Amongst the many published notices of Halliday we quote the following, a genuine tribute of respect, which emanates from the warm heart and graceful pen of W. B. Tegetmeier. "Andrew Halliday Duff was born in 1829, being one of the numerous family of a Banffshire clergyman. After receiving a sound classical education at Mareschal College and University, Aberdeen, he came to London to seek his fortune. At that period literary work was neither so abundant nor remunerative as at present, and the Scotch youth had need of all his national perseverance and tenacity of purpose to enable him to maintain the struggle for life. He taught, wrote fugitive articles for small periodicals, and leaders for a daily paper at the munificent remuneration of half a guinea each. He became one of a band of struggling but rising literary men and artists who constituted themselves into the Savage Club, which included the brothers Brough, Frank Talford, Leicester Buckingham, George Augustus Sala, Henry J. Byron, and many other authors, and such artists as Charles H. Bennett, Julian Portch, William Macconnell, &c. The sterling character of his work attracted the attention of the two great *littérateurs* of the age, namely, Thackeray and Dickens, both editors of periodicals. For the first he wrote articles for the *Cornhill Magazine*, and with Dickens he entered into a permanent engagement as contributor to *All the Year Round*. In his shorter articles he so completely caught Dickens's style, that his article were frequently quoted as those of his prototype. He took early to dramatic writing, and, in conjunction with the late Frederic Lawrence, perhaps the most prolific punster of the age, he produced the burlesque of *Kenilworth*, which was played many seasons in succession. With William Brough he wrote a large number of Adelphi farces, in some of which Toole made his mark. When Drury Lane passed into the management of Mr. Chatterton, that gentleman availed himself of Mr. Halliday's practical knowledge of stage business to obtain his aid in organising the spectacular dramas that have proved so valuable to the fortunes of the house, such as *The Great City*, *Amy Robsart*, &c. Many of his essays were collected and published under the title of 'Everyday Papers,' 'Sunnyside Papers,' and 'Town and Country Sketches.' Mr. Halliday possessed what the world perhaps have hardly given him credit for—namely, poetical tastes of a very high order. As something that may perhaps be quite unknown, we subjoin the following tender and graceful poem, which was written by him some eighteen or twenty years since:—

BY THE WAYSIDE.

I hear you say, "It is a weary world,
A wicked world, a very vale of tears,
A thorny path, along which human feet
Make bleeding pilgrimage to reach a goal
Of Happiness and Rest." This summer's day,
Under a cloudless sky among the flow'rs,
Your words pass by me as an empty sound,
And wake no echo. In the sylvan song
Of ever joyous birds I hear no note
Of weariness or woe. The toiling bee
Beareth his burden with a merry hum,
And counts his labour grateful as his rest.
'Tis not a wail that issues from the woods,
And sweeps upon the bosom of the breeze,
But Nature's sweetest music; songs of joy,
Low murmur'd, softly, like a tale of love.
The flow'rs, upspring from earth, like souls ta'en flight
From gross companionship of common clay,
Breathe not of foul corruption nor of dust,
But rise, spontaneous witnesses of joys
Which Heaven lends unto the meanest things.—
While I can rest but for a single hour
Upon this little Oasis of Peace,
And bathe my way-worn limbs, and dry my tears,
I will not say it is a weary world.

The funeral took place on Saturday morning at eleven o'clock, when the ceremony, at Highgate Cemetery, was witnessed by an unusually large crowd of literary men, journalists, and artists of distinction, the majority being members of the Savage Club. The relatives of the deceased, who occupied the leading mourning-coaches, were Mrs. Halliday, General W. L. Duff, his brother, Mr. Henry M. Elderton (brother-in-law), and Messrs. Charles K. Elderton, Ernest C. Elderton, and Benjamin F. Elderton (nephews). Miss Russell (who accompanied Mrs. Halliday) and Mr. Pascoe were, with Mr. Jerrold Dixon (Hon. Secretary of the Savage Club), amongst the chief mourners. The service was read in the little chapel (in which but a small proportion of the mourners could find accommodation), after which the body was borne to its final home in the new ground, near the resting-place of Vandenhoff, Faraday, Parepa-Rosa, and Stirling Coyne. The pall was borne by Messrs. George Cruikshank, Charles Dickens, W. B. Tegetmeier, Charles Milward, J. L. Toole, John Clarke, Thomas Archer, F. B. Chatterton, and James Albery. Amongst those who were present we noticed Messrs. G. A. Sala, Robert Reece, J. W. Anson, G. W. Anson, F. Barnard, E. C. Barnes, Frederick Berridge, John Billington, Vincent C. Boys, Lionel Brough, William Brunton, C. Bur-

roughs, H. Savile Clarke, T. W. Cutler, E. and G. Dalziel, A. Devin Devivier, Edmund Falconer, Luke Fildes, E. J. Goodman, Baker-Greene, George Grossmith, George Grossmith, jun., C. J. Hargitt, G. A. Henty, George Honey, G. S. Jealous, Charles Kelly, Tom D. Kendall, Edmund Leathes, Henry S. Leigh, Jonas Levy, G. B. Loveday, W. P. Macdonald, Joseph Mackay, Wallis Mackay, John Maclean, Arthur Matthison, Howard Paul, Harry Paulton, W. C. Phillips, E. G. Ravenstein, Edmund Rosenthal, Wm. Smyth, Robert Soutar, W. H. Stephens, W. M. Terrott, C. M. Townley, Henry Van Der Weyde, Henri Van Laun, G. Dudley Waring, Byron Webber, B. L. Farjeon, Hume Williams, Henry Woods, W. C. Levy, H. Ashley, Ralph Harrison, Horace Wigan, T. Smale, F. Wallestein, E. Hogarth, David James, Thomas Thorne, Howard Russell, Sydney French, F. Herbert, Alfred Nelson, D. J. Anderson, D. Moffat, George Rouse, William Holland, Andrew Chatto, Dr. Croft, William Tinsley, H. Sinclair, J. G. Shore, S. Emery, E. Mackney, Richard Douglas, W. S. Johnson, Val. Bromley, H. Petherick, &c.; and the following ladies: Miss Patty Oliver, Miss Fanny Addison, Mrs. William Brough, &c.

"LES DANISCHEFFS" AT MELBOURNE.

WE are glad to learn through the Australian press that *Les Danischeffs*, as performed at the Opera House, Melbourne, by Mr. Ford Lyster's company, has been distinctly successful. The play, we conceive, is one that can hardly fail to produce a deep impression upon any intelligent audience in any country. Of Miss Ada Ward's rendering of the Countess the *Herald* says "that it is in the highest sense effective." They complain, however, that she looked too youthful for the part, a somewhat flattering fault, that was chargeable also against the St. James's representative of the character. As Anna Ivanovna and Vladimir, Miss Minnie Walton and Mr. Lytton Sothorn have won golden opinions. Of the lady, who was so deservedly a favourite at the Haymarket Theatre a year ago, the *Argus* says "Miss Minnie Walton looked the character perfectly," the *Age* that "In scenes where strong emotion had to be expressed she acquitted herself most satisfactorily The effect upon the audience was marked," while the *Herald* is even more enthusiastic.

"We could desire," says this journal, "no better representative of the part than Miss Minnie Walton, who is sympathetic and tender. She looks like a primrose translated from a secluded nook to pine and fade among the gaudy exotics of the garden. Her scene of agony, when she is dragged off to be attired for her forced nuptials, is admirably acted, and evokes a storm of applause."

We are particularly gratified by the accounts of Mr. Lytton Sothorn's success in the part of Vladimir. Like every artist who follows in the professional footsteps of a famous father, Lytton Sothorn must necessarily have to face a good deal of uphill work, that actors bearing obscure names are spared. He will have constantly to contend against unfair comparison, but, whatever may be the fortunes of his theatrical career, all who know his manly, modest nature, can wish him nothing but good luck wherever he may go. To judge from the opinions of the Australian critics, his success seems assured, and we heartily congratulate him upon it. The *Argus* of February 13 says:—"Mr. Lytton Sothorn played Vladimir in an honest, manly, unaffected fashion, which gained him great and deserved applause. He has a good stage appearance, and looks and speaks like a gentleman. He dressed the part with the nicest attention to costume requirements, and was easy and unconstrained in manner, and properly emphatic wherever emphasis was required. The more minute critic of the *Herald*, of the same date, writes as follows:—"Mr. Sothorn's Vladimir is a hot-headed, impetuous, and somewhat selfish boy, full of noble impulses, but spoilt by adulation. In the burst of passion which overwhelms the respect due to a parent, on the discovery of that parent's duplicity, he is thoroughly effective, and the long-continued applause that follows his exit is proof that the audience feels as we do. A somewhat too rapid delivery, and a slight hardness of tone in the more subdued passages of his part, would suggest a tendency towards comedy in his professional practice hitherto, but his manly bearing and dash are eminently suited to the young Russian noble whom he represents. Nevertheless, we should be glad to see him in a touch-and-go light comedy part such as his father excels in." Mr. Fred Lyster's version of the play is praised as being a vigorous and idiomatic translation.

THE interest taken at the present time in all that concerns Russia, her resources, her customs, and her people, has doubtless contributed to a large extent to increase the demand for Mr. Mackenzie Wallace's "Russia," of which we understand a fifth edition will be ready in a few days. It is also a noticeable fact that Mr. Mudie has already placed one thousand copies in circulation to satisfy the requirements of his readers; and from all we hear, Colonel James Baker's new work on Turkey is likely to excite a still larger amount of curiosity and interest.

It is said that M. Victor Massé is about to be promoted to the rank of Officer of the Legion of Honor, and that M. Joncières, the composer of *Dimitri*, will be created a knight of the same order.

OUR readers will be pleased to hear that Mr. Crawshaw is progressing favourably, and is recovering from the effects of his severe accident at Cheltenham. Mrs. Crawshaw has arrived at the Plough Hotel, and Mr. T. T. Drake has been most unremitting in his attendance on the sufferer.

THE cold and unpleasant weather did not deter several sportsmen from putting in an appearance at the grounds of the Gun Club, Shepherd's Bush, on Wednesday. The most important event of the day was a £3 sweepstakes, at six birds each, the first three being shot at 26 yards, and finally three at 29. Out of twenty shooters six killed all at the shorter range, whilst only two were successful at 29 yards, viz., Mr. E. H. Conant and Lord Stormont. They shot off at bird for bird, and the former won at the first round.

AT the Odéon Theatre, where *Hetsman* is being acted, it is said there is not a dress in it which has cost less than £100.

THE rudimentary notion of the sliding-seat is English, not American, and is due to Robert Chambers, of Newcastle, who anticipated the present system by a rude expedient of his own devising. "Bob" was in the habit of rowing in buckskin breeches, and invariably lubricated the thwart with grease from a tallow candle before sitting down to his work. To this little preparation he believed he owed much aid, and mayhap some successes.

SIR T. GRAHAM BRIGGS, writing to a contemporary, says:—"I have heard with great pleasure that Mr. E. F. Flower's lecture on the bearing rein in Brighton, has produced a good effect in that town, and has caused many to remove that instrument of torture from their useful and helpless dumb servants. I thank you, too, most heartily for your reprint, on the 19th March, of the remarks in the *British Medical Journal* on the bearing rein; and I would earnestly ask you to continue to give your powerful aid in drawing the attention of your readers now and again to this subject. If any are in doubt, and really wish to know the truth about the bearing rein, I would ask such to read Mr. Flower's excellent pamphlets, and then, having tried the simple experiment of removing the bearing rein from their horses, to judge for themselves."

PRINCIPAL RACES PAST.

WINDSOR SPRING MEETING.

THURSDAY, APRIL 12.

A HUNTERS' FLAT RACE of 5 sovs each with 50 added; two miles, was won by Mr. Martin's Tramp by Brother to Bird on the Wing out of Departure's dam, 6 yrs, 1st 2lb Mr. R. Shaw (by ten lengths), beating Adonis, aged, 1st 2lb. 6 to 1 on Tramp.

The CROWN HANDICAP of 150 sovs, added to 10 sovs each; about one mile, was won by Mr. G. Bryant's ch m Hestia by Asteroid out of Mermaid, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb (inc 5lb extra) (Constable) beating (by a head) General Pearson's Huntly, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb (J. Macdonald), Stockham, 3 yrs, 6st 12lb (inc 5lb extra), and five others. 100 to 30 each agst Stockham and Huntly, 4 to 1 agst English Archer, 100 to 12 agst Hestia. A length and a half between 2nd and 3rd.

The PUBLIC SALE STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 150 added, for yearlings purchased by public auction in 1876. Half a mile; 7 subs.

Mr. Howard's b f Modesty by Macaroni or Chattanooga out of Butter Cup, 7st 6lb. Weedon 1
Sir G. Chetwynd's Thos, 8st 2lb Constable 2
Mr. S. Savage's Apple Blossom, 7st 13lb Skinner 3
Also ran: Fiddlestring, 8st 9lb; f by Vespasian out of Flash, 8st 5lb; Joachim, 8st 2lb; Loverd, 7st 13lb. 9 to 4 agst Joachim, 4 to 1 agst Modesty, 6 to 1 each agst Thos and Apple Blossom. Won by three-quarters of a length; a length between second and third. Bought in for 300 guineas.

The DATCHET HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs; about 5 fur, was won by Mr. F. Grettton's br c Monte Carlo by Y Trumpeter out of Convent, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb (Gallon), beating (by three-quarters of a length) Major Stappleton's Slander, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb, W. Macdonald; and Mr. J. Edwards's Queenie, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb (car 6st 10lb) Gifford, and three others. 6 to 4 agst Slander, 7 to 4 agst Monte Carlo, 100 to 12 agst Drumhead, and 10 to 1 agst Sir Arthur. Two lengths between second and third.

The SCURRY STAKES of 100 sovs; half a mile, was won by General Pearson's ch c Cheveron by Cathedral out of Cognisance, 8st 12lb (100) (Constable), beating (by 3 lengths) Mr. F. Grettton's f by Scottish Chief out of Bellone, 8st 6lb (80) T. Cannon; Mr. T. Jennings, jun's Narbo, 8st 9lb (80) J. Goater, and two others. 5 to 4 agst Narbo, 4 to 1 at first 6 to 4 agst Cheveron. Sold to Lord Rosebery for 550 guineas.

A SELLING HURDLE RACE PLATE of 100 sovs; one mile and a half, over six hurdles, was won by Mr. Burton's b c Spartacus by Gladiateur out of Rose of Kent, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb (100) (Mr. Bambridge), beating (by half a length) Sir G. Chetwynd's Sugarcane, 6 yrs, 11st 12lb (200) R. J. Anson, and three others. 5 to 4 agst Sugarcane, 5 to 2 agst Spartacus. Bought in for 125 guineas.

The COUNTY HURDLE RACE of 150 sovs, added to 10 sovs each; about two miles, over eight hurdles, was won by Mr. Tuckwell's bk m Antidote by Adventurer out of Bella Donna, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb (R. J. Anson), beating (by half a length) Royal Oak, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb (inc 5lb extra), and two others. 6 to 4 agst Antidote and Brown Holland, 6 to 1 agst Royal Oak.

FRIDAY.

The ST. GEORGE'S STAKES of 100 sovs, added to 10 sovs each, for two year olds; half a mile, was won by Mr. H. S. Stratford's ch f by Blaise Athol—Amethyst, 8st 9lb (F. Webb), beating (by half a length) Mr. T. Stevens's Little Fish, 8st 9lb, T. Cannon; Mr. John Nightingale's Jessica, 8st 6lb, Weedon, and two others. A length between second and third.

The SURLY HALL WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs; was won by Mr. J. Johnson's ch f Lyceum by Oxford out of Thalia, 4 yrs, 9st (T. Cannon), beating (by a length) Mr. R. Peck's Policy, 4 yrs, 9st 1lb, F. Webb; Mr. J. Green's Bird in the Air, 3 yrs, 8st, Barlow, and four others. 2 to 1 agst Policy, 4 to 1 agst Lyceum. A length and a half between second and third.

The ATHENS STAKES of 100 sovs; 5 fur, was won by Mr. Thorold's Kedgerie (late Kedgerie) by Y Melbourne out of Gunga Jee, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb (50) (F. Webb), beating (by a neck) Mr. Greenwood's Rouen, aged, 9st 10lb (50) (Barlow); Mr. W. Stevens's Pibroch, 3 yrs, 8st 10lb (50) (T. Cannon), and three others. 7 to 4 agst Rouen, 7 to 2 agst May Blossom, 4 to 1 agst Kedgerie. Sold to Mr. J. Adams for 150gs.

The HUNTERS' SPRING HANDICAP of 150 sovs, added to 10 sovs each; about 1 mile 3 fur, was won by Mr. T. Stevens's b h Bloomfield by Broomielaw out of Idyl by Ithuriel, 6 yrs, 7st 6lb (inc 5lb extra) (J. Jarvis), beating (by three lengths) Huntley, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb, and two others. 5 to 4 agst Percy, 3 to 1 each agst Huntly and Bloomfield, and 10 to 1 agst Lord Eldon.

The JUVENILE SELLING PLATE of 100 sovs; half a mile, was won by Major Stappleton's b f Samaria by Martyrdom out of Kallie, 8st 2lb (50) (F. Archer), beating (by a length) c by Paul Jones out of Jessamine, 8st 9lb (80); Favonia, 8st 2lb (50), and two others. 11 to 10 agst Samaria, 3 to 1 agst the Jessamine colt. Sold to Mr. F. Grettton for 300gs.

The WINKFIELD WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs; about three quarters of a mile, was won by Mr. Biddle's b c Hockerill by Gladiateur out of Moonlight, 3 yrs, 9st 9lb (Barlow), beating (by a neck) Bird in the Air, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb; Prophete, 4 yrs, 10st 10lb, and two others. 2 to 1 each agst Prophete and The Clown, and 3 to 1 agst Bird in the Air.

A HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 50 sovs, added to 5 sovs each; one mile and a half; over six hurdles, was won by Mr. W. Harris's b h Bailiff by Cecrops—Clematis, 5 yrs, 10st (Manser), beating (by half a length) Melrose 5 yrs, 11st 2lb, and three others. 5 to 4 agst Melrose and 2 to 1 agst Bailiff.

CHILTENHAM MEETING.

THURSDAY, APRIL 12.

A HUNTERS' PLATE of 40 sovs; about two miles, over eight hurdles, was won by Mr. Edmund's b f Tuba by Distin—Macaria, 4 yrs, 10st 7lb (J. Holman), beating (by three quarters of a length) Rowland, 5 yrs, 11st 9lb, and Crescent, aged, 12st. 2 to 1 on Tuba.

A SELLING HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs each, with 25 added; about one mile and a half, over six hurdles, was won by Mr. S. Ingle's ch m Lady York by Umpire out of Shrew, aged, 11st 8lb (20) (J. Holman), beating (by a length) Rizzpah, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb (20), and Lapwing, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb (20). Even on Lapwing, 6 to 4 agst Rizzpah, and 5 to 1 agst Lady York.

The PRINCE OF WALES STEEPLECHASE (Handicap) of 200 sovs, added to 7 sovs each, winners extra; about two miles and a half.

Mr. J. Jessop's b g Boyne Water by Solon out of Lyra, 5 yrs, 10st 3lb

Captain Stirling's Royal Charlie, 6 yrs, 10st 3lb W. Reeves 1
Sir M. Crofton's Duellist, aged, 10st J. Holman 2
Also ran: Abdallah, aged, 10st 11lb; Chilblain, aged, 10st 10lb; Halifax, 6 yrs, 10st 6lb; Rattle, aged, 10st 4lb; Gipsy, 6 yrs, 10st 3lb.
5 to 2 agst Chilblain, 5 to 2 at first 7 to 2 agst Boyne Water, 6 to 1 each agst Abdallah, Halifax and Rattle, and 8 to 1 agst Gipsy. Won by four lengths; a head between second and third. Halifax fell.

A SELLING STEEPLECHASE of 5 sovs each, with 25 added; about two miles, was won by Mr. Poole's b h Dunois by Adventurer out of Petra (h b), aged, 12st 6lb (80) (S. Daniels), beating Lord M. Beresford's Derviche, aged, 12st 2lb (20) (Owner), and Mr. Yell's Langley, aged, 11st 6lb (20), Mr. Loraine. Even—at first 6 to 4—on Derviche, and 11 to 10 agst Dunois. Langley jumped the rails.

A HANDICAP HURDLE RACE of 200 sovs, added to 7 sovs each; winners extra; about two miles, over eight hurdles, was won by Mr. S. Davis's ch f Debonnaire by Umpire out of Tit-bit, 4 yrs, 10st 12lb (J. Holman), beating (by a length and a half) Cartel, 6 yrs, 10st 12lb (F. Lynham), and three others. 2 to 1 agst Debonnaire.

The LICENSED VICTUALERS STAKES of 50 sovs, added to 5 sovs each; about two miles, was won by Mr. T. E. Case-Walker's b g Stroller by Saunterer out of Miss Johnson, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb (J. Jones), beating (by a head) Bonaparte, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb, and three others. 2 to 1 each agst Stroller and Bonaparte.

The COTSWOLD HUNT CUP STEEPLECHASE, value 30 sovs, added to 3 sovs each; about two miles and a half, was won by Mr. C. B. Brooke's b g Solitaire (h b), aged, 13st (Mr. H. Owen), beating (by two lengths) Fedalla, 4 yrs, 11st, and another. 7 to 4 on Solitaire.

FRIDAY.

A MATCH of 25 sovs; one mile and a half, over six hurdles. Mr. H. B. Griffith's ch m The Pet, aged, 10st 7lb J. Holman 1
Mr. Biting's Kitty, aged, 10st 7lb Mr. Walker 0
Betting: 3 to 1 on Kitty, who fell, and The Pet came in alone.

A MAIDEN HURDLE RACE of 50 sovs, added to 8 sovs each; over six hurdles, was won by Mr. T. E. Case-Walker's b g Stroller by Saunterer out of Miss Johnson, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb (J. Jones), beating Arblast, 4 yrs, 10st 3lb, by a length. 5 to 2 on Stroller.

A SELLING HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs each, with 25 added; one mile and a half, over six hurdles, was won by Mr. A. Poole's b f Rizzpah by Moulsey out of Gipsy Girl, 4 yrs, 10st 5lb (20) (S. Daniels), beating (by four lengths) Lady York, aged, 11st 8lb (20), and another. 5 to 4 agst Lady York, 6 to 1 agst Industry, and 4 to 1 agst Rizzpah.

A HUNTERS' STAKES of 10 sovs, added to 3 sovs each; about two miles, was won by Mr. T. E. Case-Walker's b c Romance by The Rake out of Tragedy, 4 yrs, 11st 6lb (Lord M. Beresford) beating (by three lengths) Songster, 6 yrs, 11st 6lb. 6 to 1 on Romance, 7 to 4 agst Songster.

A SELLING STEEPLECHASE of 5 sovs each, with 25 added; about two miles, was won by Mr. H. Owen's ch g Banker by Oxford out of Dulcimer, aged, 11st 6lb (20) (Owner) beating (by a length) Dunois, aged, 12st 6lb (20), and three others. 2 to 1 on Banker, 4 to 1 agst Dunois. Bought in for 115 guineas.

The GRAND ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE (Handicap) of 250 sovs, added to 10 sovs each; winners extra; the second received 20 sovs, and the third 10; about three miles and a half.

Lord M. Beresford's br g Chimney Sweep by Planet, dam by Black Prince, aged, 12st 12lb J. Jones 1
Mr. J. Jessop's Boyne Water, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb (inc 10lb ex) K. Marsh 2
Mr. A. Crofton's Abdallah, aged, 10st 7lb Mr. Heasley 3
Sir M. Crofton's Duellist, aged, 10st 11lb J. Holman 0
Betting: Even on Chimney Sweep, 3 to 1 agst Boyne Water, 7 to 2 agst

Abdallah, and 8 to 1 agst Duellist. Won cleverly by a length and a half; bad third.

The SCRAMBLE HANDICAP of 10 sovs; about two miles over the steeplechase course, Mr. E. W. Dunn's br f Swallow by Y. Birdcatcher out of Irene, aged, 11st 11lb (20) (F. Lynham), walked over.

The UNITED HUNTERS' STAKES of 40 sovs, added to 3 sovs each, about three miles over the steeplechase course, was won by Mr. Edmund's b f Tuba by Distin out of Macaria, 4 yrs, 11st (J. Holman), beating (by a length and a half) Crescent, aged, 13st (inc 7lb ex), Lord M. Beresford, and three others. 5 to 4 agst Tuba, 4 to 1 agst Solitaire, and 5 to 1 each agst Jerry and Crescent.

PONTFRAC MEETING.

THURSDAY, APRIL 12.

The WEST RIDING HURDLE PLATE (Handicap) of 75 sovs; one mile and a half, over six hurdles; was won by Baron Oppenheim's br h Gastgeber by Gaspard out of Dame Quickly, 6 yrs, 11st 7lb (Carling), beating (by fifteen lengths) Hindoo, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb; and two others. 7 to 4 agst Bardolph, 9 to 4 agst Hindoo, and 4 to 1 each agst Licorice and Gastgeber.

The BADSWORTH HUNT HURDLE PLATE of 50 sovs; two miles, over eight hurdles; was won by Mr. S. T. Mandel's Precocious Peg by Ben Webster out of Sanctity, aged, 11st 7lb (Mr. T. Spence), beating (by six lengths) Vanquisher, 6 yrs, 12st, and another. Even on Precocious Peg.

The TRIAL HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs; winners extra; 5 fur; was won by Mr. T. Green's br h Aragon by Asteroid out of Tarragona, aged, 7st 12lb (Morgan), beating (by a head) Rosinante, 4 yrs, 7st 9lb; Ruperta, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb, and three others. 12 to 10 agst Rosinante, 7 to 2 agst Ruperta, 6 to 1 agst Passport, 16 to 1 agst Emily, and 25 to 1 agst Aragon. Length between second and third.

The PRINCE OF WALES STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 100 added, for two year olds; 5 fur; was won by Mr. Vyner's b f Bryonia by Speculum out of Hedge Rose, 5st 3lb (Griffiths), beating (by a head) Queen Pippin, 8st 12lb (inc 7lb extra); Queen of Launde, 8st 7lb, and two others. 2 to 1 agst Bryonia, 3 to 1 agst Queen Pippin.

The PONTFRAC SPRING HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, with 150 added; about one mile and a half; 5 subs.

Mr. R. Howett's br m Activity by Count out of Magpie (h b) by Voltigeur, 5 yrs, 8st 10lb Skelton 1
Mr. C. Perkins's Argylethorpe, 6 yrs, 7st 12lb Iruckshaw 2
Mr. H. Johnson's Wild Murtagh, 6 yrs, 6st 7lb Howey 3
Also ran: Birthright, aged, 7st 2lb; Segura, 3 yrs, 6st.

Even on Activity, 4 to 1 agst Argylethorpe. Won by a length; bad third.
A MAIDEN HUNTERS' PLATE of 30 sovs; two miles on the flat; was won by Mr. Atkinson's b g St. Aldates by The Duke out of Carfax, 4 yrs, 11st (Mr. Spence), beating (by four lengths) Beeswing, 4 yrs, 11st, and two others. 5 to 4 agst Beeswing, 5 to 2 agst St. Aldates.

FRIDAY.

The CARLETON HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs; about three-quarters of a mile, was won by Mr. R. Howett's bk f St. Estéphe by D'Estournel out of Lady of Coverdale, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb (Weston), beating (by a neck) Croupier, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb, and three others. 6 to 4 agst Bargee, 3 to 1 agst Croupier, and 6 to 1 agst St. Estéphe.

The HUNTERS' PLATE of 60 sovs; two miles, was won by Mr. J. Rowland's b g Recruit by Ceylon out of Reserve, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb (Mr. Spence), beating (by two lengths) Zaandam, 6 yrs, 13st (inc 11lb extra); B W, 6 yrs, 11st (car 11st 3lb). 5 to 4 on Recruit, 4 to 1 agst Machiavelli, 6 to 1 agst Zaandam.

The VICTORIA PLATE of 100 sovs, for two year olds; about half a mile, was won by Mr. R. C. Vyner's b f Rowan by Speculum out of Ashling, 8st 12lb (inc 5lb extra) (Griffiths), beating (by three quarters of a length) Small Ale, 8st 1lb, and another. 5 to 2 on Rowan.

The ALL-AGED SELLING PLATE of 100 sovs; 5 fur, was won by Mr. Cooke's Rokeby by Westwick out of Colleen Bawn, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb (50) (Owner), beating (by a head) Clarionette, 2 yrs, 7st (50), and six others. 2 to 1 agst Rokeby.

The HUNTERS' SELLING PLATE of 50 sovs; two miles on the flat, was won by Mr. J. M. Richardson's Calabar by John Davis out of Hagar, 5 yrs, 11st 10lb (25 sovs) (Mr. Spence), beating (by two lengths) False Whig, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb (50), and four others. 2 to 1 on Calabar. Masterman claimed False Whig.

The WELTER HANDICAP PLATE of 150 sovs; about one mile and a quarter, was won by Mr. Bowes's Skotzka by Blair Athol out of Klarinska, 5 yrs, 9st 8lb (Mr. J. Peart, jun), beating (by two lengths) Activity, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb (inc 10lb extra), and three others. 6 to 4 agst Activity, 3 to 1 each agst Skotzka and Glyn.

NEWMARKET 'CRAVEN' MEETING.

TUESDAY, APRIL 17.

The CRAVEN STAKES of 15 sovs each, 5 ft, with 100 added; winner to be sold for £2,000; R. M. (1 mile and 17 yards).

Sir G. Chetwynd's ch c Hellenist, by Toxophilite—La Belle Helene, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb (50) T. Cannon w.o.

The FLYING STAKES of 10 sovs each, h ft; weight for age, &c; winner to be sold for £1,000; Rous Course (5 fur).

Mr. T. Jennings's ch g Ecosais, by Blair Athol—Margery Daw, 6 yrs, 10st 4lb (inc 10lb ex) (not to be sold) Goater 1

Mr. D. Cooper's ch c Cannon Ball, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb (50) C. Wood 2
11 to 10 on Ecosais. Won in a canter by three lengths.

POST SWEETSTAKES of 100 sovs each, h ft, for three year old colts, D.M. (7 fur, 210 yards), was won by Lord Falmouth's b c King Clovis, by King Tom—Gertrude, 8st 6lb (F. Archer), beating (by a head) c by Parmesan—May Morning, 8st 10lb, and Garbroch, 8st 10lb. 6 to 4 agst Garbroch, 2 to 1 agst May Morning colt, and 3 to 1 agst King Clovis; half a length between second and third.

The BUSHES HANDICAP of 10 sovs each, with 100 added; D.M.; was won by Lord Vivian's b f Polly Perkins, by Macaroni—Molly Carey, by Wild Dayrell, 3 yrs, 6st 10lb (Luke), beating (by a length) Mr. Acton's ch c Playfair, 3 yrs, 5st 13lb, and six others. 5 to 2 agst Land's End, 4 to 1 agst Playfair, 6 to 1 each agst Tiger and Polly Perkins.

The WEEDS' PLATE of 100 sovs, added to 5 sovs each for two year olds; last half-mile of D.M.; was won by Count F. de Lagrange's ch f Alsace, by Consul—Airdale, 8st 7lb (J. Goater), beating (by a neck) Mr. Howsin's b f Bena, 8st 7lb (Morbey), Mr. C. Bush's b f Madge Gordon, 8st 7lb (Constable), and six others. 2 to 1 agst Bonnie Lassie, 5 to 2 agst Belle of Sutherland, 3 to 1 agst Bena, and 100 to 8 agst Alsace; a length between second and third.

The FIRST YEAR OF THE NINETEENTH NEWMARKET BIENNIAL STAKES of 10 sovs each, with 200 added, for three year olds; second received 10 per cent. on the whole stake, third 5 per cent.; R.M. 55 subs.

Lord Anglesey's br c The Grey Friar, by Blue Mantle—Recluse by Hermit, 8st 10lb I. Cannon 1

Sir M. Crofton's b c Masaniello, 8st 10lb Dodge 2
Mr. Bowes's b c Jagellion, 8st 10lb Griffiths 3
Mr. Alden's Atlantic Cable, 8st 10lb Constable 0

Mr. C. Alexander's Briglia, 8st 6lb Morbey 0
Prince Bathany's Orthon, 8st 10lb J. Morris 0

Lord Calthorpe's Monachus, 8st 10lb C. Archer 0
Lord Falmouth's Silvio, 8st 10lb F. Archer 0

Lord Hartington's Belphebe, 8st 6lb H. Jeffery 0
General Pearson's Chevron, 8st 10lb T. Chaloner 0

Mr. C. Rayner, jun.'s Warren Hastings, 8st 10lb J. Goater 0
Mr. Savile's f by Hermit—Mabille, 8st 6lb H. Covey 0

Betting: 65 to 40 agst Silvio, 9 to 4 agst Warren Hastings, 6 to 1 agst Chevron, 100 to 8 agst Jagellion, and 100 to 7 agst any other (offered). Won cleverly by half a length, same between second and third. Monachus close up, was fourth; then came Silvio, the Mabille filly, and Belphebe, with Warren Hastings and Chevron last.

The BRETBY PLATE of 200 sovs, added to 15 sovs each, 5 ft; Brothby Stakes Course (6 fur) 25 subs.

Lord Fitzwilliam's br h Breachloader, by Macaroni—Beachy Head, 5 yrs, 8st Chaloner 1

Lord Dupplin's b c Kaleidoscope, 4 yrs, 8st 6lb F. Archer 2
Mr. A. Baltazzi's br h Ceruleus, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb Maidment 3

Also ran: Allumette, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb; Sweet Note, 6 yrs, 8st 2lb; Seni, 3 yrs, 7st; Second Sight, 3 yrs, 6st 7lb; Placid, 3 yrs, 6st 4lb; Meg Merrilies, 3 yrs, 6st; Miss Mannerings, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb.

5 to 2 agst Meg Merrilies, 6 to 1 agst Allumette, 100 to 15 agst Ceruleus, 8 to 1 agst Breachloader, and 100 to 12 agst any Placid and Kaleidoscope. Won by a neck; two lengths between second and third.

WEDNESDAY.

The COLUMN STAKES of 50 sovs each, for three-yr-olds. R.M. Lord Falmouth's Lady Gollightly, by King Tom—Lady Coventry, 8st 4lb F. Archer w.o.

MATCH, 100 sovs. R.M.
Mr. A. Baltazzi's Grottofen, by Blue Gown—Archress, 8st 10lb Maidment 1

Lord Hartington's Snare, 8st 10lb J. Goater 2
11 to 10 on Grottofen, who won in a canter by ten lengths.

PLATE of 100 sovs, added to 10 sovs each, A.F., was won by Duke of Hamilton's Sugarloaf, by Eckmuhl—Sugarstick, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb (car 7st 6lb) (Rossiter); beating (by a length) Coomassie, 5 yrs, 7st 7lb; and St. Bees, 4 yrs, 8st. 6 to 5 on Coomassie, 5 to 4 agst Sugarloaf.

The NINETEENTH SALE STAKES of 30 sovs each, 10 ft, with 100 added, R.M., was won by Lord Vivian's Hidalgo, by Pero Gomez—Nightingale, 8st 8lb (Cannon); beating (by six lengths) Kedgerie, 7st 8lb (100); and Atlanta 7st 5lb (100). 5 to 1 on Hidalgo.

A PLATE of 100 sovs, added to 10 sovs each, T.Y.C., was won by Captain Macchell's Parmesan, by Parmesan—Lady Coventry, 4 yrs, 8st 2lb (50) (F. Archer); beating (by a length) Magnet, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb (200); Timbrel, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb (200); Onyx, 3 yrs, 8st 6lb (not to be sold). Even agst Parmesan, 5 to 2 agst Onyx, and 5 to 1 agst Magnet. A head between second and third.

HANDICAP PLATE of 100 sovs, added to 10 sovs each (T.Y.C.) was won by Mr. M. H. Sanford's Donna, by Baywood—Dot, 3 yrs, 5st 13lb (Hop-

kins), beating by three lengths; Ursula, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb; Playfair, 3 yrs, 6st 5lb; Strathavon, 5 yrs, 8st 9lb; Pardon, 4 yrs, 8st 5lb; Bella, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb; Roehampton, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb; Chopin, 3 yrs, 7st 11lb; Don Amadeo, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb. 2 to 1 agst Pardon, 3 to 1 agst Playfair, 10 to 1 agst Strathavon, and 100 to 8 agst others.

A MAIDEN PLATE of 100 sovs, added to 5 sovs each, to go to the second; last five furlongs of D.M. was won by Prince Soltykoff's Salute, by Musket—My Lady, 8st 7lb (Cannon), beating (by a neck) Dalgarno, 8st 10lb; Equinox, 8st 7lb; Alameda, 8st 7lb; Maria Pia, 8st 7lb; c by The Miner—Alice, 8st 10lb; Gianine, 8st 7lb; The Callant, 8st 10lb; Wideawake, 8st 7lb; c by D'Estournel—Eaking, 8st 10lb. 100 to 30 (at first 7 to 4) agst Salute, 4 to 1 agst Jeannine, 9 to 2 agst Equinox, 6 to 1 each agst Alameda and Dalgarno, and 8 to 1 agst Maria Pia.

FREE HANDICAP of 10 sovs each, with 200 added, for three-year-olds; R.M.

Mr. R. James's Nitocris, by King Tom—Datura, 7st 6lb Morbey 1
Mr. F. Hardinge's Chesterfield, 7st 6lb C. Wood 2

Mr. F. Morton's Monire 7st 5lb Morgan 3
Also ran: Baronet, 8st 12lb; Black Knight, 8st 6lb (car 8st 7lb); Ipswich, 8st 3lb; Merry Agnes, 8st 3lb; Douceuse, 8st 2lb.

9 to 4 agst Nitocris, 100 to 30 agst Douceuse and 5 to 1 agst Chesterfield. Won in a canter by six lengths; bad third.

The NEWMARKET HANDICAP of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, with 400 added; second saved stake; the last mile and a half of B.C. 28 subs.

Lord Vivian's Hidalgo, by Pero Gomez—Nightingale, 3 yrs, 5st 11lb Harding 1

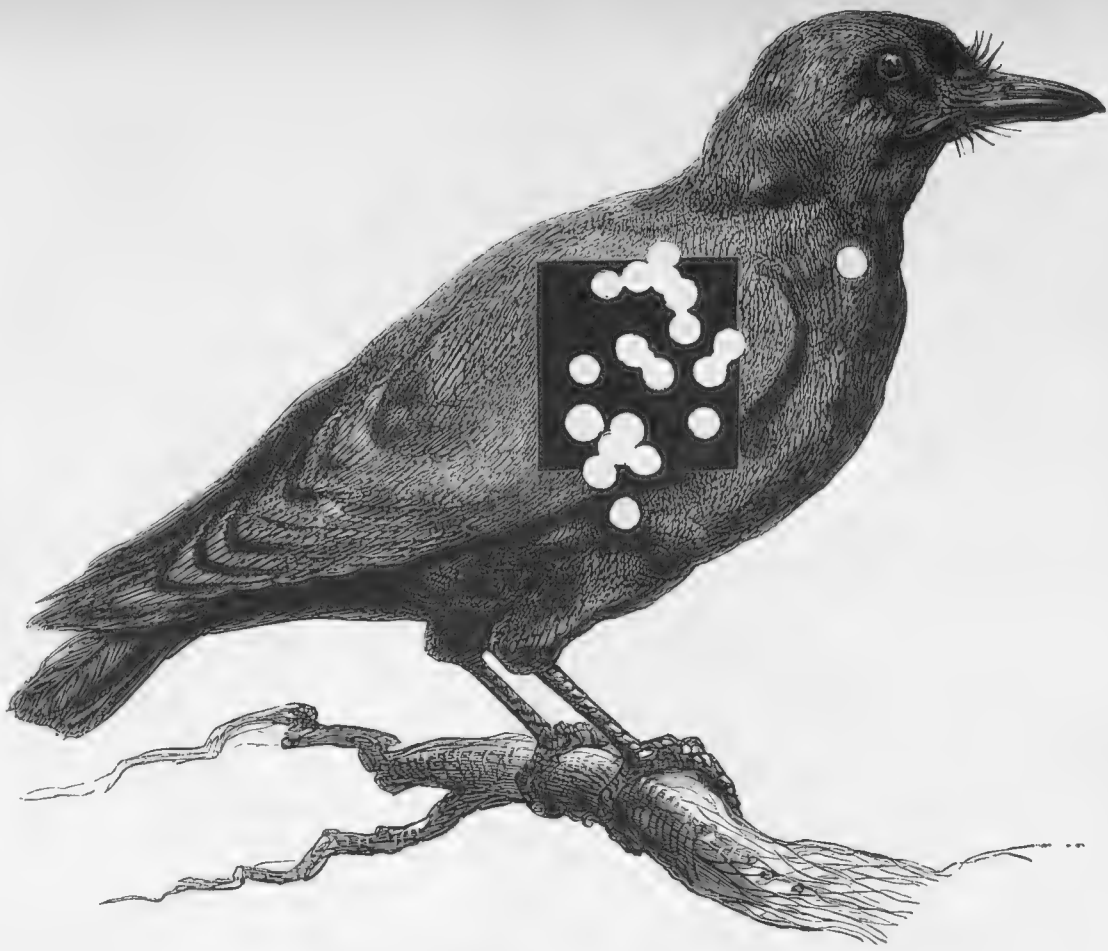
Sir W. Milner's Cheetah, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb Heather 2
Mr. W. S. Crawford's Morning Star, 4 yrs, 7st F. Jeffery 3

Mr. T. V. Morgan's Lord Gowran, aged, 8st 3lb C. Wood 0
Count F. de Lagrange's Gavarni, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb C. Archer 0

Mr. W. R. Marshall's Liris, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb Cutler

A ROOK-RIFLE TRIAL.

WE were present on Monday last at a somewhat severe trial of Messrs. Holland and Holland's well-known Rook Rifle, which took place in the private grounds of the senior member of the Bond-street firm, near Willesden. During the twelve months, more or less, which have elapsed since we assisted at a similar exhibition, the handy little weapon in question has undergone certain minute improvements, and the result is a rifle calculated to satisfy the requirements of the most exacting sportsman that ever thinned a warren, supplied the main essentials of a rook pie, or made a big bag of wildfowl in the Norfolk Broads. For we should say, parenthetically, that the rifle is in use amongst sportsmen, for one purpose or another, pretty well all the year round. The trial to which we have alluded began about three o'clock in the afternoon, in a bad light, which was rendered still more untrustworthy by the intermittent appearances of the sun. A card about nine inches square, exhibiting the representation of a square bull's-eye of two inches diameter was affixed to the target by way of a mark, and was then duly operated upon by "William," Mr. Holland's assistant, at a distance of sixty yards. Twenty-five rounds were fired, and then a second card was substituted, and so on until no fewer than one hundred and fifty rounds were used. Although the rifle had by that time got rather hot there was not the least suspicion of fouling, indeed, thanks to the peculiar principle of its manufacture, Holland's Rook Rifle never fouls; the weapon practically clears away, in firing the present shot, what may be termed the *débris* left by the previous one. After one hundred and fifty rounds were fired at sixty yards, uninterruptedly, the range was shortened to forty yards, and another twenty-five rounds fired at a rude sketch of a rook, the outlines of which included



ROOK SHOOTING—A RIFLE TRIAL.

the bull's-eye already described. Every shot hit the mark. The practice which was made at sixty yards had been remarkably good; that at "the rook," however, shall speak for itself in the illustration which we give on this page, the bird in which is about half the size of life. It should be mentioned however, that of course many shots passed through apertures already made by their predecessors, and have therefore no separate record in our diagram of the target. We may also add that the light had by no means improved when "the rook" was

fired at, and remark again that the same rifle was used throughout.

SIGNOR ROMILI'S MATINEE.

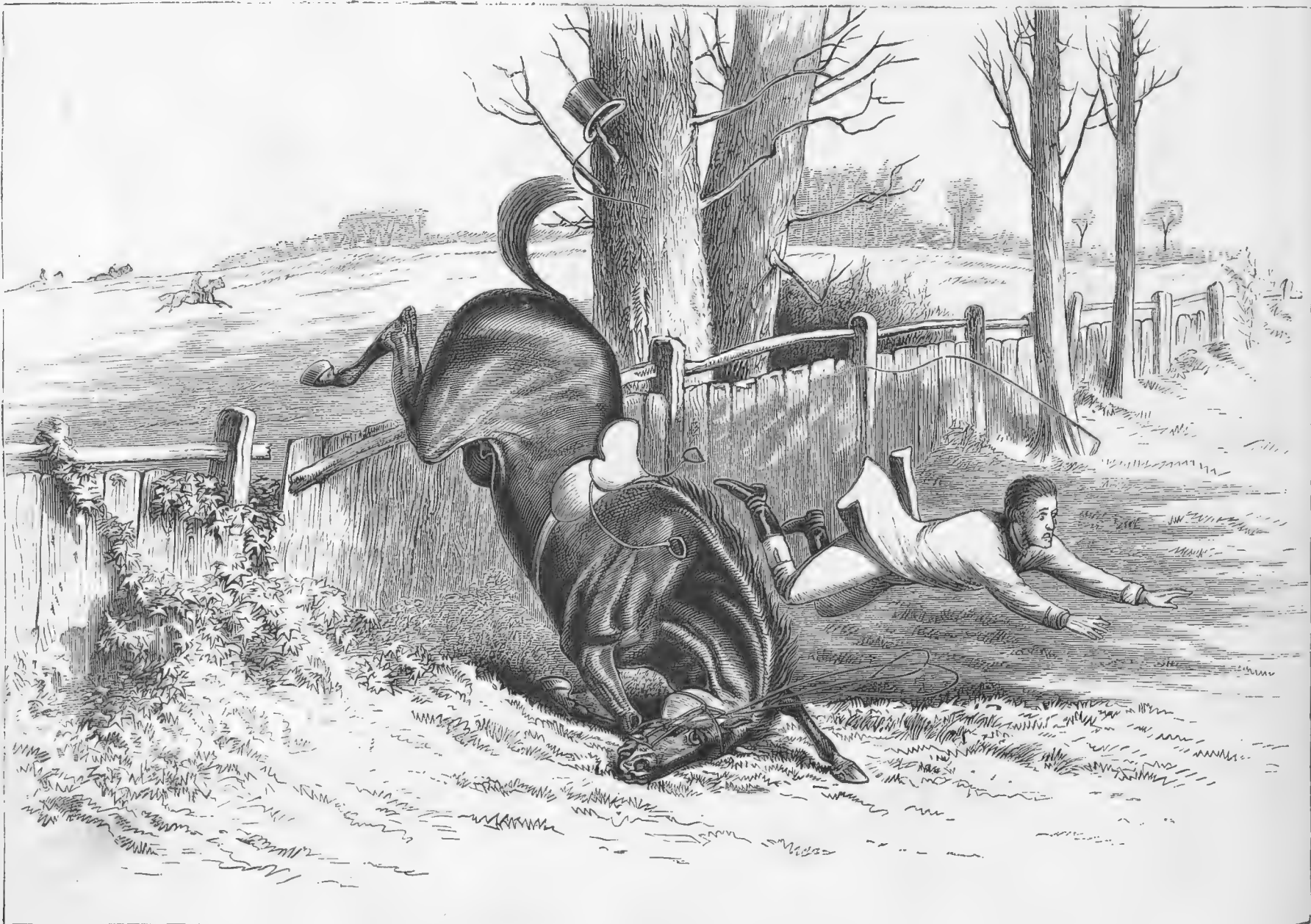
THIS concert took place on Tuesday last at the mansion of Mrs. Jenery Shee, in Prince's Square, and was attended by a numerous and fashionable audience. The programme was very attractive, and Signor Romili was supported by several artists of high standing in their profession. The concert opened with the trio, "Te sol quest' anima," by Madame Romili and Signori Montelli and Rizzelli. Three of Signor Romili's compositions were performed, a romanza ("Il ritorno") being rendered in perfect style by Signor Vergara, which was re-demanded. Signor Bonetti was most successful in the aria, "Vieni O cara." Mr. Walter Clifford sang "Nancy Lee" and Scuderi's "Dormi Pure."

Madame Orfa's rich voice told in "Quanda a te lieta," and in the concluding piece of the programme, "Un di se ben rammentomi," in which she was joined by Madame Romili and Signori Vergara and Rizzelli. The instrumentalists were Signor Scuderi (violin) and Signor Bisaccia (pianoforte). The duties of conductor were most ably carried out by Signor Romili, who may be congratulated upon the complete success of his matinee.

HER MAJESTY'S STAGHOUNDS.

After a short run Goodall, the huntsman, was thrown from his horse, and seriously injured. Shortly afterwards Bartlett, the second huntsman, was thrown from his horse, and rendered insensible. He was found to be badly injured. The stag ran to Bagshot, and dropped dead.

THE *St. James's Magazine* will appear on May 1, in a new wrapper, and in an enlarged and improved form. It has passed into new hands, and will in future be published by the Charing Cross Publishing Company.



WHAT DID HAPPEN.

OUR American contemporary, *The Spirit of the Times*, has generously sent us the above engraving, which was inserted in a recent issue with the following explanation:—"The readers of THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES will recognise the actors in the above engraving. In our issue of Feb. 24, man and horse were seen charging madly at the fence, over which they have now been precipitated. The question then was, 'What will happen?' and now we have the sequel, showing what did happen. The first picture was copied from an engraving in the *London Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*; the present one is from the pencil of the accomplished artist, Mr. Edwin Forbes."

OUR CAPTIOUS CRITIC.

Now that the tremor of virtuous apprehension which agitated a section of the public in regard to the *Pink Dominos* has subsided, and the ordinary playgoers who suspect no evil are flocking to the Criterion to see the most amusing comedy that has appeared there for many a past season, one may reasonably, and without the fear of incurring blame, approach the work as an artistic production, and gloat, if need be, over its merits.

It is true that the implication of immorality having once been suggested by the newspapers, it cannot but spread in widening circles over the surface of society, giving the additional piquancy of implied wickedness to the act of visiting the Criterion. I have been to see the *Pink Dominos* more than once already, and to observe the furtive expectancy with which many among the audience lie in wait for obliquity and double entendre is now very interesting. The puzzled air of disappointed prurience giving way to the broad smile of uncontrollable mirth is a testimony alike to the genuineness of the humour and the comparative innocence of the intrigue of which this comedy is composed. Yet there can be no doubt but that a great number go to see *Pink Dominos* with the full intent to discover naughtiness therein. Such playgoers will find evil in the most harmless scene or situation or *bon mot* rather than be baffled in their search after pruriencies.

In my remarks about *Pink Dominos* a week or two ago, I



Gentle Rebecca

alluded to the inevitable comparison that must be made between that piece and the other Palais Royal adaptations which have gone before it at the Criterion. The real fault some of the critics meant to find with Albery's version of *Les Dominos Roses* was its superior cleverness and therefore its superior attractions over all its predecessors in the same class. And it may have been pardonable enough to suppose that the public who have learned to laugh over such suggestively immoral farces as *On Bail*, *Hot Water*, and the *Great Divorce Case* must have found something still more equivocal in *Pink Dominos* to make them laugh so much more consumedly. But the reasoning is false which would lead one to that conclusion. Any one who takes the trouble to study the causes of popularity in stage productions will find, I believe, that they must almost invariably be referred to artistic execution, independent of the native subject matter out of which the play-writer has chosen to construct his dramatic fabric. Although theatrical exhibitions, depending to a great extent upon mere appeals to the lower senses of humorous obscenity will always have the chance of a temporary flush of popularity; yet what the people all seek after is good art. Good art is what they will continue to rally round and applaud. It is not the fascination of a particular subject, be it a popular event or a notorious scandal happening in real life, and within the memory of contemporary playgoers, that will give genuine success to a drama or a comedy. (The vulgar ballad of the music hall, indeed, is the only species of production I can hit on which achieves popularity upon the passing occurrences.) No, it is artistic excellence always that make a theatre pay; and when the fortunes of any theatre begin to totter, be sure that the quality of art in that theatre has deteriorated. The public may be fickle, but their instincts are correct in regard to dramatic art. They may not be particularly æsthetic, but they always appreciate real talent and real ingenuity upon whatsoever dramatic

themes these vital qualities may be exercised. "Tush, my dear," said Stella to a d—d good-natured friend, who was telling her about some beautiful poetry Swift had written upon her rival; "tush, my dear, the Dean could write beautifully about a broomstick!"

It is the artist's touch that gives lustre to his subject, but a subject howsoever brilliant will never give its quality to the ar-



A rising light comedian.

tist's touch. A Solomon in all his glory, painted by Sir Benjamin West; P.R.A., would in majesty and grandeur fall leagues below a ragged Lazarus, painted by Murillo.

It may not be quite apparent how these general remarks apply to the *Pink Dominos*. However, if I have succeeded in pointing out that the success of this play is altogether due to the cleverness of its construction, the humour of its dialogue, and the excellent



manner in which it is played, and in no way dependent upon the accidental piquancy of equivocal situation, I am satisfied.

It is perhaps to be deplored that the dramatic taste of our time is leaning more and more in the direction of plays illustrative of the little irregularities of social intercourse. But if we get nothing more baneful in the shape of comedy than *Pink Dominos* there is little need for alarm on the score of stage morality. The picture given in this piece, of marital deceptions, and for

the disguising of somewhat questionable frolics on the one hand, and wisely stratagem for the discovery or circumvention of those marital peccadilloes on the other, is not one calculated to excite the evil propensities of the ordinary playgoer, or of his wife, daughter, or sister (though the two latter, perchance, and eke his little boy, are much better at home than at any modern comedy theatre—*ça va sans dire*). But the Palais Royal plays that we had become accustomed to before *The Pink Dominos* made its appearance were almost all marred by features repugnant even to fast-living Englishmen, as they were transferred to our own stage. I allude to those demi-monde heroines, who, under the thin disguise of actresses or the like, were placed in such offensive juxtaposition with the reputable wives represented in those comedies. In England, be it said, open profligacy and fatuous hypocrisy exist co-extensively. Cloaking ourselves *cap-a-pie* in the latter, we pretend to ignore the existence of the former, and, whilst in almost every other great city of Europe and America the social vice market is relegated to a quarter of its own, outside of which its traders are forbidden under penalties, to stray, in London that market is over every street, and its traders walk abroad night and day in the city and suburbs, our only policy being to "make believe" (as the children say) "not to see them."

It is time, however, for me to say a word or two about the careful and excellent acting to which the *Pink Dominos* owes much of its success; beginning with the two young wives, whose plot to circumvent the ungodly frolics of their lawful husbands is the mainspring of the comedy. As Lady Marie Wagstaff, Miss Fanny Josephs gives an exceedingly finished representation of the quick-witted woman of the world, whose study of mankind has led her to be generally sceptical regarding the sincerity of their domestic devotion. Miss Josephs has a lively, but particularly refined, comedy feeling, which she has succeeded in cultivating to a high degree of excellence. By a graceful gesture, or an expressive glance, she will give irresistible point to a phrase or a situation, while her whole performance is toned by a studied quietude of manner that is highly artistic. As Sophia, the other and unsophisticated wife, Miss Eastlake is graceful and intelligent. She performs the part a little too much

The Common Mansuine
or Theatre Pest.

Are they enjoying the performance?

Oh dear no! They are watching some
"divined posy gals to see 'ow they take it."

au sérieux. This, although natural enough, gives the one touch in the play which is rather out of harmony with the artificial vagaries of the comedy. As Mrs. Joskin Tubbs, a severe elderly lady, Miss Maria Davis is as usual excellent. As Rebecca, the demure yet rakish lady's maid, Mdlle. Clermont treats the most risky part in the play with notable delicacy. For the men, Mr. Charles Wyndham in a more neatly version of the rattling light comedy part with which he has become identified, is seen to better advantage than in anything he has played since Bob Sackett. Mr. H. Standing, as Sir Percy Wagstaff, ably seconds him. In the part of old Joskin Tubbs, the chief broad comedy interest is centred. The unctious of Mr. H. Ashley in this rôle must be seen to be appreciated. It is the very abandonment of senile comicality, and the character has been particularly well rendered by the adaptor. Mr. J. Clarke as Brisket, the head waiter at Cremorne, is full of characteristic, dry, sly humour. And Mr. A. Harris has made a very creditable *début* as Henry Greenlanes, a good young man.

A CONCERT was given on the 9th inst. at the Shaftesbury Hall, Wandsworth, at which we were present. The opening quartet was exceedingly well rendered by Miss Blair, Miss Harries, Mr. James and Mr. G. Henry. A new and pretty ballad, full of expression, called "The Cricket," was feelingly sung by its composer, Miss Elena Corri. Miss Martha Harries infused much dramatic expression into her song "Oh that we two were Maying." Mr. Chaplin Henry was hard and jerky in "I fear no foe," and Miss Elena Corri again aroused considerable enthusiasm by her very skilful rendering of the late Mr. J. W. Thirlwall's "L'Elisir D'Amore," as a violin solo. On the whole the entertainment was a good one. A somewhat amusing incident occurred with reference to one of the songs, which was withdrawn on the ground that one of Mr. Harry Wall's copyright spies had come a long distance for the express purpose of hearing it. The gentleman who made the announcement "sincerely" hoping that the alteration would not diminish that person's enjoyment of the concert. The audience enjoyed the joke amazingly.

STUD NEWS.

Cobham, Surrey.—April 4th, the Stud Company's Reginella (dam of Guy Dayrell), a colt by Wild Oats, and will be put to him again; 5th, the Stud Company's Nukuheva, a filly by Wild Oats, and will be put to Carnival; Rev. W. S. Miller's Sardinia, a filly by Y. Trumpeter, and will be put to Carnival; 6th, Mr. G. Low's Bon Accord, a filly by George Frederick, and will be put to Blue Gown; 7th, the Stud Company's Celerrima, a colt by Cremorne, and will be put to Carnival; Mr. A. Taylor's Hetty, a filly by St. Albans, and will be put to Blue Gown; 9th, Mr. A. Wolfe's Dilatory, a colt by Carnival, and will be put to Blue Gown; 10th, Mr. A. Wolfe's Burdett, a colt by D'Estournel, and will be put to Carnival; the Stud Company's Margery Daw (dam of Ecossais), a filly by Blair Athol, and will be put to him again; 11th, the Stud Company's Algebra, a colt by Cock of the Walk, and will be put to Blair Athol. Arrived to Blue Gown, April 6th, Mr. R. Combe's Wild Dove, in foal to Alvarez. Arrived to Caterer: April 10th, Mr. Wood's Belle of Brixton, and Mr. J. Hunter's Sukey. April 11, the Stud Company's Trucit, a filly by Blair Athol, and will be put to him again; 12th, the Stud Company's Nellie Moore, a filly by Albert Victor, and will be put to Blair Athol; 16th, Mr. W. Q. East's

Madame Peel, a filly by Barefoot, and will be put to Blue Gown; the Stud Company's Cestus, a filly by George Frederick, and will be put to him again; Mr. A. Wolfe's Bourgoyne, a colt by Prince Charlie, and will be put to George Frederick; 17th, the Stud Company's Maid of Perth, a colt by Blair Athol, and will be put to him again; Mr. R. Coombe's Wild Dove, a filly by Alvarez, and will be put to Blue Gown; 18th, the Stud Company's Steppe, a colt by Wild Oats, and will be put to him again. Arrived to Blair Athol:—April 17, Sir Tatton Sykes's Marigold (dam of Doncaster), in foal to Macaroni. Arrived to Blue Gown:—April 18, Mr. C. Alexander's mare by Peon, with foal by Thunderbolt.

Aske, Richmond.—At Aske, March 20, the Hon. H. W. Fitzwilliam's Ushant, a bay colt by Uncas, and will be put to King Lud; 23rd, Mr. Robert Osborne's Wild Aggie, a chestnut filly by Friponnier, and put to King Lud; 28th, Lord Scarborough's Lufra, a bay filly by King Lud, and put to him again. April 8, Lord Zetland's Blanchfleur, a brown filly by King Lud, and put to him again. The following mares have also arrived to King Lud:—Mr. Blenkiren's Pettei, Princess, and Advance barren to Galopin, and Peggy Dawdles in foal to Galopin; Mr. Deighton's Cassandra; Mr. Lawson's Bobbing Around, with a bay colt by Speculum; Mr. A. Young's Pimpinel, with a filly by Albert

Victor; Mr. Young's Time-Test, in foal to Albert Victor; Mr. R. Harrison's Anne Boleyn, with a bay colt by King Lud; Mr. Bungay's Elf Knot, with a chestnut colt by Albert Victor. All the above mares will be put to King Lud.

At Myton Stud Farm, near York:—April 6, Major Stapylton's Raffie (dam of Blue Ruin and Samaria) by Alarm out of The Swede, a bay filly by Bluemantle, and will be put to him again. April 14, Major Stapylton's Sabre by Thormanby out of Carbine, a chestnut colt by Syrian, and will be put to him again. April 15, Major Stapylton's Majolica by Warlock out of Porcelain, a bay colt by Syrian, and will be put to him again. Arrived to Syrian: Mr. Mills's Queen of York, dam of St. Helens.

Beenham House Stud Farm.—April 7, Mr. J. Johnstone's Performer, a chestnut colt by Tynedale; 9th, Mr. Craven's Comedy, a bay filly by Suffolk, and both will be put to King of the Forest, to which sire has arrived Captain Bayley's Dubart. 13th, Mr. H. Waring's Tisiphone, a bay colt by King of the Forest, and will be put to him again. 14th, Captain Bayley's Dubart, a chestnut colt by Uncas, and will be put to King of the Forest. 15th, Lord Hardwicke's Adelina, a chestnut filly by Alpenstock, and will be put to King of the Forest. 17th, Mr. R. Porter's Lancashire Lass, a brown filly by See Saw, and will be put to King of the Forest.

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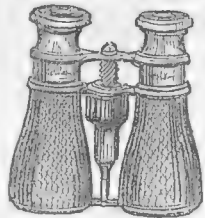
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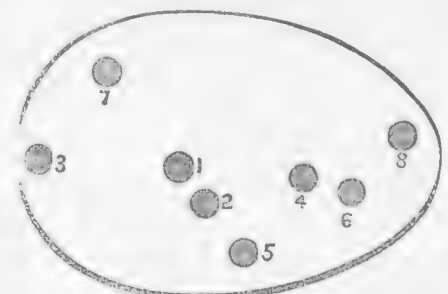
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250 arable, the rest pasture, plantation, &c. A good
house. Land rises from the sea to 500ft. above it. Let
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**PULVERMACH'S IMPROVED PATENT
GALVANIC CHAIN-BANDS**
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VITAL ENERGY, it is well known,
depends upon the unimpaired functions of the
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Physical Weakness
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&c., &c.

This is no conjecture, but an established
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the marvellous remedial powers of these ap-
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although applied externally, penetrate to the
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inconvenience of ordinary treatment, or of any
unpleasant sensation by shocks, counter-irrita-
tion, &c.

M. R. PULVERMACH refrains
from advancing statements of his own in favour
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fines himself mainly to quotations from the
opinions of competent medical and scientific
authorities, including Sir C. LOCK, Bart.,
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M.D., F.R.C.S.; and F.R.S.; Sir J. R.
MARTIN, Bart., C.B., F.R.C.S., F.S.A.,
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GIRAFFE HUNTING.

It is surely a pleasant thing to share the excitement of daring sports and the wild adventures of remote countries, without leaving one's cosy arm-chair and comfortable fireside. To wield the paper-knife as if it were a veritable magic wand, revealing to the inspired fancy regions and animals from which we should otherwise be hopelessly excluded. To take up an illustrated book or newspaper, which aids us by its contributions of combined pen and pencil, and realise, vividly, phase of life, scenery and sport utterly unlike anything to be met with in our own everyday experience. In this way we may wander alone and free amidst sylvan wonders of the most delightful kind and variety, traversing mighty plains far removed from human habitations, plunging into dense forests, crossing lakes, swimming rivers, and wading through tall grass, stretching away around us like a boundless sea, while tracking by its spoor (foot-prints), let us say, that tallest of all earth's numerous quadrupeds, the singularly, but beautifully, constructed giraffe.

In the interior wilds of South Africa, in which giraffes are so admirably fitted to exist, they are found widely distributed, generally in herds, varying on the average from twelve to sixteen in number, although as many as forty are sometimes seen together. Some are young, nine or ten feet in height, others older, ranging upwards to the dark chestnut old bull of the herd, whose exalted head towers above those of his companions eighteen or more feet from the ground; the females being distinguished by their lower stature, and their more delicate formation.

Cumming says, "Some writers have discovered ugliness and a want of grace in the giraffe, but I consider that he is one of the most strikingly beautiful animals in the creation; and when a herd of them is seen scattered through a grove of the picturesque parasol-topped acacias, on the uttermost shoots of which they are enabled to browse, by the colossal height with which nature has so admirably endowed them, he must, indeed, be slow of conception who fails to discover both grace and dignity in all their movements. There can be no doubt that every animal is seen to the greatest advantage in the haunts which nature designed him to adorn; and among the various living creatures which beautify creation, I have often traced a remarkable resemblance between the animal and the general appearance of the locality in which it is found. In the case of the giraffe, which is invariably met with among venerable forests, where innumerable blasted and weather-beaten trunks and stems occur, I have repeatedly been in doubt as to the presence of them until I had recourse to my spy-glass."

The head of the giraffe is of very singular construction. The so-called horns, which will be noticed in our artist's most carefully executed drawing, are utterly unlike those of other animals; not being hollow, like those of the oxen and ovine race, nor deciduous and bony like those of the deer, but composed of true bone cemented to the skull by distinctly marked sutures, which can be easily separated, especially when the animal is young. These horns are covered with skin, and surrounded with a ring of hair at their lips, leaving the centre bare. There is also a third bone, comparatively small, and situated in the centre of the forehead. Its osteological formation is exactly the same as that of the other two, but it never attains any greater length, and, being covered by skin, merely appears like a protuberance on the forehead. Some writers have considered

that this bone is a proof that the unicorn is not such an impossible animal as other writers have pronounced it to be. The eyes of the giraffe are very prominent, projecting to such an extent that the animal is enabled to see objects in its rear, a property of extreme value in preserving it from the attacks of its fierce enemies, those powerful beasts of prey which abound in the plains and forests of its frequenting. The flexible and powerful tongue of the giraffe resembles in its uses the trunk of the elephant, and with it the animal plucks off leaves, pulls out blades of grass, and even hairs from the manes and tails of its fellows. The giraffe of the Zoological Gardens will pick a piece of sugar from the ground, or the hand, with this slender nimble organ, the tip of which it can so contract that it may be passed into the tube of a comparatively small key.

When attacked by a lion, or other dangerous foe, the giraffe does not use its horns, but defends itself by a series of kicks, delivered with such rapidity that the eye can scarcely follow them, and with wonderful force and precision.

At first sight the fore-legs of the giraffe appear to be much longer than the hinder pair; but the difference is apparent, not real, and is caused by the greater size of the shoulder-blades, from which the back of the animal slopes gradually to the haunches, both pairs of legs being of equal length.

In a work on the wild animals of South Africa, by Mr. Harris, we read how in his search for Giraffes, for some time he could succeed in finding merely the gigantic foot tracks they had made, until one day, when out hunting, an object which had repeatedly attracted his eye, and which he had on each occasion decided to be merely the branchless trunk of some withered tree, began to move, "and the next moment," says he "I distinctly perceived that singular form, of which the apparition had oftentimes visited my slumbers, but upon whose reality I now gazed for the first time. Gliding rapidly among the trees, above the topmost branches of many of which its graceful head nodded like some lofty pine, all doubt was in another moment at an end—it was the stately, the long-sought Giraffe, and putting spurs to my

fair and inviting mark, I had the satisfaction of hearing two balls tell roundly upon his plank-like stern. But as well might I have fired at a wall; he neither swerved from his course nor slackened his pace, and pushed on so far a-head during the time I was reloading, that, after remounting, I had some difficulty in even keeping sight of him amongst the trees. Closing again, however, I repeated the dose on the other quarter, and spurred my horse along, he ever and anon sinking to his fetlock. The giraffe flagging perceptibly at each stride, I was coming up, when suddenly down I came headlong, my horse falling into a pit and pitching me close beside the nest of an ostrich, where two of the old birds were then sitting. Happily no bones were broken. I remounted my jaded beast, and one more effort brought me a-head of my wearied victim, which now stood still and allowed me to approach." The giant game, however, escaped, the pigmy huntsman's rifle having been broken in his fall, and the Hottentots coming up lazily, giving as a reason for their tardy arrival their belief that "Sir could not find de kameel."

On another occasion, Harris fell in with a herd of giraffes and had better luck. He tells the story of his success as follows:—

"In the course of a few minutes the fugitives arrived at a small river, the treacherous sands receiving their long thin legs, retarded their flight, and by the time they had floundered to the opposite side, and scrambled to the top of the bank, I could perceive that their race was run. Patting the neck of my good steed, I urged him again to his utmost, and instantly found myself by the side of the herd. The lordly chief being readily distinguishable from the rest of the herd by his dark chestnut robe and superior stature, I applied the muzzle of my rifle behind his dappled shoulder with my right hand and drew both triggers. But he still contrived to shuffle along, and being afraid of losing him if I should dismount among the extensive marshes and groves, I retained my saddle, loading and firing behind the elbow, and then placing myself across his path to obstruct his progress. Mute, dignified, and majestic stood the unfortunate victim, occasionally stooping, his elastic neck towards his persecutor, the tears trickling from the lashes of his dark, humid eye, as broadside after broadside was poured into his brawny front.

His drooping head sinks gradually low,
And thro' his side the last drops ebbing flow,
From the red gash fell heavy, one by one,
Like the first of a thunder shower.

"Presently a convulsive shivering seized his limbs, his coat stood on end, his lofty frame began to totter, and at the seventeenth discharge from the deadly grooved bore, like a falling minaret, his graceful head descended from the skies, and his proud form fell prostrate in the dust. Never shall I forget the intoxicating excitement of that moment! At last then the summit of my huntsman's ambition was actually attained, and the towering giraffe laid low."

THE coaching club of Paris turned out last Thursday, and there were some excellent teams. The Countess de Puyparlier was, of course, driven by an Englishman, but MM. Howlet, Michel Ephrussi, Georges Martial, the Comte de San Fernando, the Marquis de Sabran, Bischoffsheim (the banker), de la Haye Jousse-
lin, Cahen d'Anvers, and Wilkinson, were their own whips.

BEFORE the Select Committee on the Prevention of Fires in Theatres and other Places of Public Amusement Mr. C. J. Phipps, an architect, said he was of opinion that the duty of inspecting the construction of such

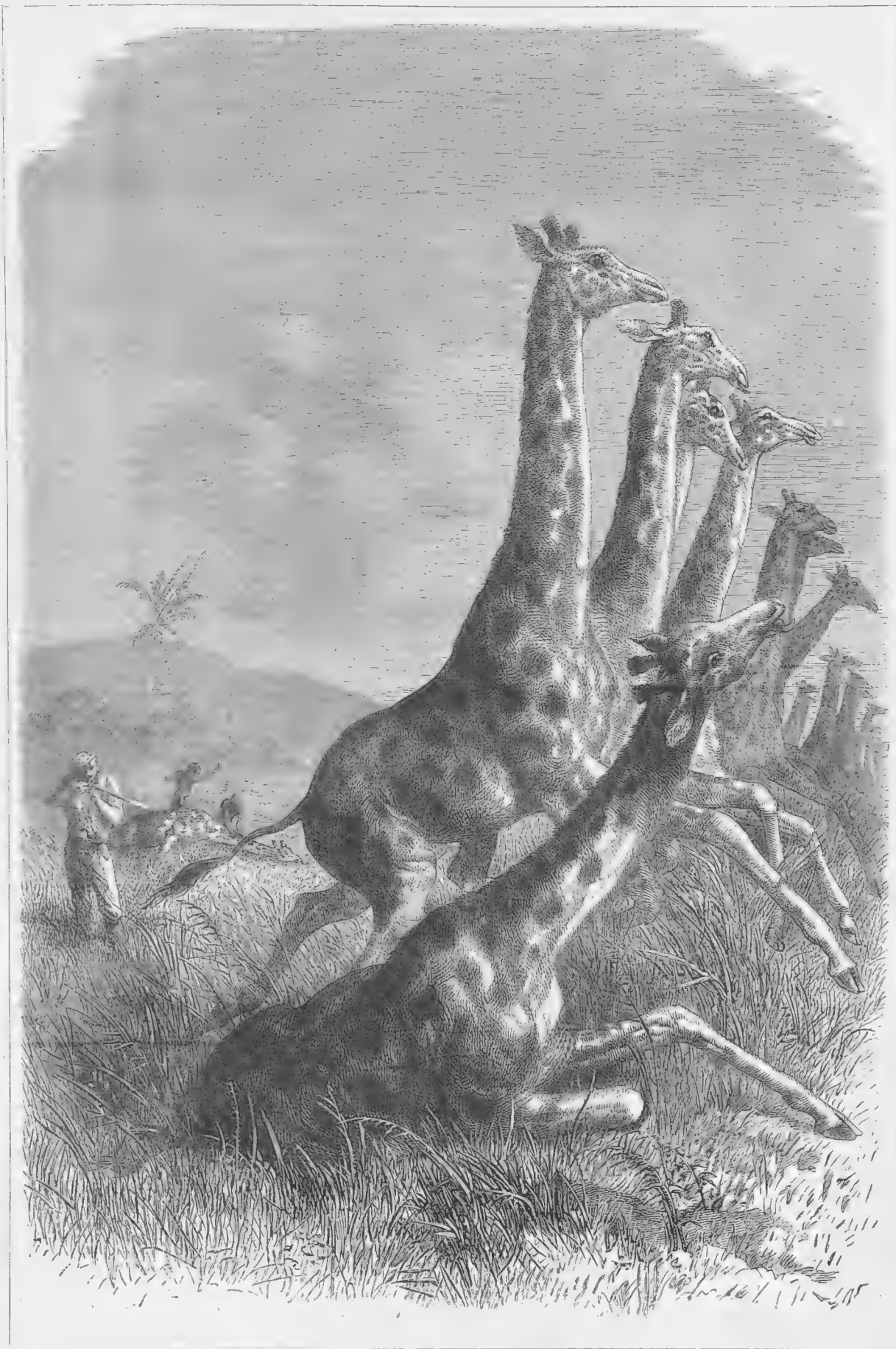
buildings should be placed in the hands of an entirely independent body, who should certify that the construction was satisfactory before a licence was granted. Mr. Pownall, a member of the Middlesex bench of magistrates, and the lessees of the Court, the Criterion, and the Folly Theatres also gave evidence.

SUCCESSFUL poultry shows have been held at Morpeth and Stanhope.

MIDDLE. SARAH BERNHARDT has been so greatly improved in health since her sojourn at Mentone, that she purposes to return to Paris early in May, to resume her duties at the Français in the course of the same month.

THE Globe Theatre will presently pass into other hands. PROFESSORS ELZE AND DELIUS are engaged upon a work relating to the Elizabethan drama.

It is said that Mr. J. E. Brown, Easingwold, Yorkshire, is engaged in preparing a *Handy Guide* to the principal pure-bred stocks of cattle and sheep in Great Britain, chiefly designed for the use of Canada and the United States.



GIRAFFE-HUNTING IN SOUTH AFRICA.

horse, and directing the Hottentots to follow, I presently found myself half-choked with excitement, rattling at the heels of an animal which to me had been a stranger even in its captive state, and which thus to meet free on its native plains had fallen to the lot of but few of the votaries of the chase. Sailing before me with incredible velocity, his long, swan-like neck keeping time to the eccentric motion of his stilt-like legs—his ample black tail whisking in ludicrous concert with the rocking of his disproportioned frame, he glided gallantly along like some tall ship upon the ocean's bosom, and seemed to leave whole leagues behind him at each stride. The ground was of the most treacherous description; a rotten, black soil, overgrown with long, coarse grass, which concealed from view innumerable gaping fissures, that momentarily threatened to bring down my horse.

"For the first five minutes I rather lost than gained ground, and despairing, over such a country, of ever diminishing the distance, or improving my acquaintance with this ogre in seven-league boots, I dismounted, and the mottled carcass presenting a

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All Advertisements for THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS should arrive not later than Thursday Morning, addressed to "The Publisher," 148, Strand, W.C. Scale of Charges on application.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All Communications intended for insertion in THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS should be addressed to "The Editor," 148, Strand, W.C., and must be accompanied by the Writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Editor will not be responsible for the return of rejected communications, and to this rule he can make no exception.

Dramatic and Sporting Correspondents will oblige the Editor by placing the word "Drama" or "Sporting," as the case may be, on the corner of the envelope.

Any irregularities in the delivery of the paper should be immediately made known to the Publisher, at 148, Strand.

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Cheques crossed "CITY BANK" Old Bond-street.

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JACKSON AND GRAHAM

Have just received from their Agents in

CANTON AND YOKOHAMA

An important Consignment of

RARE OLD CHINESE AND JAPANESE PORCELAIN,

EARTHENWARE, ENAMELS, AND BRONZES;

A large Collection of

OLD JAPANESE LACQUER AND IVORY NETSKIS, Of the Highest Class;

OLD BLUE AND WHITE NANKIN WARE;

And a

FEW PIECES OF PORCELAIN from the COREA and SIAM,

Which are NOW ON SALE in three large showrooms, forming the most complete and interesting collection ever brought together. Catalogues forwarded on application.

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DIPLOMA OF HONOUR, VIENNA, 1873.

The Sole Highest Award for English Furniture.

HORS CONCOURS, PARIS, 1867.

MEDAL for "GREAT EXCELLENCE OF DESIGN and WORKMANSHIP," LONDON, 1862.

GOLD MEDAL OF HONOUR for "IMPROVEMENTS in ENGLISH FURNITURE," PARIS, 1855.

PRIZE MEDAL, Great Exhibition, London, 1851.

J. & G. invite a Visit to their Establishment, which will be found to offer Great Facilities and Advantages for selecting

ARTISTIC DECORATIONS, PAPER HANGINGS AND FURNITURE

IN THE OLD ENGLISH, MEDIEVAL, FRENCH, AND ITALIAN STYLES.

SIMPLE, ELEGANT, AND USEFUL,

IN WHICH

ECONOMY, TASTE, AND DURABILITY

Have been carefully studied; their new Manufactory in Ogle-street having been fitted up with the most improved Machinery and all other appliances to ENSURE SUPERIORITY and ECONOMISE COST.

Prices marked in plain figures for Ready Money.

Inexpensive Sets of DINING-ROOM and DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE, covered and finished ready for immediate delivery.

DINING-ROOM SETS, covered in leather, from £50.

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ELEGANT JEWELLERY.

LONDON AND RYDER, DIAMOND MERCHANTS,

Invite inspection of their New Stock, characterized by "Good Taste" and sterling excellence.

BRIDESMAIDS' LOCKETS, WEDDING PRESENTS, COURT DIAMONDS,

Diamond Ornaments in great variety charged at prices consistent with reliable value. Necklaces, Head-Ornaments, Earrings, Crosses, Pendants, Locketts, Bracelets, &c. Rings, the new Marquise Ring, &c.

Recipients of the only Medal awarded for "General Good Taste" at the International Exhibition.

"A LARGE AND VARIED STOCK OF JEWELS WEDDING PRESENTS, COURT DIAMONDS, &c., at prices consistent with reliable value, and arranged with strict regard to Good Taste."—Court Journal.

THE DIAMONDS OF THE LATE DUKE OF BRUNSWICK ON SALE, some extraordinary CATS EYES, the celebrated INDIAN CHARMS worn as A TALISMAN to avert evil or misfortune.

LONDON AND RYDER, GOLDSMITHS AND JEWELLERS,

17, NEW BOND STREET,

Corner of Clifford Street. (Opposite Long's Hotel).

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SPORTING.

W. E.—The total amount subscribed for Alfred Hedge, the huntsman of the Puckeridge Hounds, was £1,356 11s. 6d., which, after the deduction of expenses incurred in the collecting, was invested for him in Consols.

SHERWOOD.—The meet of the Epping Hunt was from time immemorial at the King's Oak, but when its site was purchased by the forest commissioners for a huge hotel, the Robin Hood was selected for the fixture.

DRAMATIC.

G. KENT.—The author of the old play called *The Second Maiden's Tragedy* is unknown. It has been attributed to William, or Thomas, Gough, to George Chapman, and to Shakspeare. Thomas Gough, or Goff, author of "The Raging Turk," was but nineteen years of age when it was licensed, in the October of 1611, by the Master of the Revels. A play called *The Maid's Tragedy*, by Beaumont and Fletcher, was acted at the Blackfriars theatre, and published in 1622, and another play bearing the same name was afterwards written by Edmund Waller.

A. L. D.—(1). Paddock, in the north, signifies a frog or toad, in which sense the word is probably used by the witch in *Macbeth*. (2). "A rat without a tail," because, according to the belief of Shakspeare's time, although a witch could assume the form of any animal, the tail of that animal would always be wanting. (3). The explanation of the witches "killing swine" is found in the fact that witches were supposed to destroy farmers' pigs; and a writer of Shakspeare's time (Dr. Harsnet) points out the common nature of this belief very forcibly when he says "a sow could not be ill of the measles, nor a girl of the sullen, but some old woman was charged with witchcraft." (4). Steevens, adopting an opinion expressed by Mr. Upton, plausibly explains such things by saying the armed head is a symbol of *Macbeth's* decapitation; the bloody child of Macduff untimely ripped from his mother's womb; and the crowned child with the bough is a symbol of the royal Malcolm, and the terror-creating boughs borne by his soldiers.

F. H. L.—The famous Italian actress, Isabella Andreini, was born in Padua in 1562. She has been described as a beautiful and learned woman, with a very graceful, elegant figure, and a fine, melodious voice. She excelled as a poet, possessed considerable knowledge of science, and was a deep, philosophical thinker. Her numerous works, dedicated to Cardinal Aldrobrandini, the nephew of Pope Clement the Eighth, are still in print. She visited France, was welcomed in a most flattering way at Court, and received numerous honours from different learned societies. When she died, at Lyons, in 1604, a medal was struck to commemorate the sad event.

L. M. STEVENS.—In 1832, Charles Kean was receiving thirty pounds per week.

O. K.—Caleb Quotem is a character in a farce called *The Review*, written by George Coleman.

M. M. H.—Mr. B. Farjeon's drama, *Home Sweet Home*, was produced on the 19th of June, 1876, and was fairly successful. The O. P.—or Old Price—riots lasted six nights, and were of a very extraordinary character, they originated in an attempt made by Mr. John Kemble to recuperate himself from losses incurred by re-building Covent Garden Theatre after it had been burnt down. With this end in view he raised the prices of admittance, fixing the prices to pit and boxes as follows:—Pit, 4s. (the old price was 3s. 6d.); Boxes, 7s. (old price 6s.). The riots commenced on the opening night of the new theatre, September 18th, 1809. The house was quite full by six o'clock p.m., when Kemble appeared to deliver an address, to which, however, the audience refused to listen. When the play, *Macbeth*, commenced, Mrs. Siddons, Charles Kemble, and the other actors performed in dumb show. The audience turned their backs upon the stage, and from the pit arose deafening noises of shrieking, hissing, yelling, groaning, screeching, braying, hooting, howling, and other hideous sounds, and

"While performing these wild feats They played the devil with the seats."

Some formed rings and indulged in extravagant dancing. Some sang songs with stormy choruses, never was heard such a disturbance before. A rush was at last made for the stage, when the Bow-street runners appeared, but strove in vain, until the carpenters opened all the traps, and put out the lights, the fire engines were taken on, some few of the rioters were taken out—a speech was made from one of the boxes against monopoly—Kemble tried in vain to be heard. On the next day placards appeared and bills were distributed by the rioters, the ballad singers took it up, and one of the songs ran as follows:—

KEMBLE LEAVE THE PIT ALONE.

Johnny, leave the pit alone,
Let them crack their wit alone,
Can't you let them sit alone,
Let 'em sing, O. P.

Why, with lawyers fagging 'em,
Up to Bow-street dragging 'em,
Brandon aims at gagging 'em,
More the blockhead he.

(Chorus) Johnny, leave the pit alone, &c.

Other measures try at, O!
Let the house be quiet, O!
Coughing is not riot, O!
Valiant boys are we.

Johnny, leave the pit alone, &c.

Despotism, French is, O!
O. P. lads and wenches, O!
Gallop o'er the benches, O!
Trip it merrily.

Johnny, leave the pit alone,
Let them crack their wit alone,
Can't you let 'em sit alone,
Let 'em sing, O. P.

MUSICAL.

WILLIAM HALL, in reply to a correspondent who inquired the name of an old song called "Beggars and Ballad Singers," informs us that it was written by a provincial manager and actor named Robertson, although it is usually ascribed to the celebrated comedian, Jack Bannister, who obtained it from Robertson, when he—Bannister—was paying a starring visit to Nottingham, and after singing it at Drury Lane, published it, dishonestly placing his own name on the title page. When Robertson retired from the stage he opened a general shop at Nottingham, where he was extremely popular, and wrote over his door in large letters, "Everything made here except a fortune."

MISCELLANEOUS.

P. NEWHAM.—The first stage waggon between York and Knaresborough was started in 1751 by a famous blind Yorkshireman named John Metcalf, better known as Blind Jack, of Knaresborough, a famous sporting character, road-maker and one of the most extraordinary men that ever lived.

L. C. J.—The lines are from a humorous song by William Maginn, called "The Wine Bibber's Glory, written to the tune of 'The Jolly Miller.'"

We quote the entire verse—one of six—from which they are taken—

First port—that potation preferred by the nation,
To all the small drink of the French;
'Tis the best standing liquor for layman or vicar,
The army, the navy, the beach;
'Tis strong, and substantial, believe me, no man shall
Good port from my dining-room send;
In your soup—after cheese—every way, it will please;
But most *tête-à-tête* with a friend.

C. M.—Goethe was born at Frankfurt-on-the-Main on the 28th of August, 1749, and died on the 22nd of March, 1832.

B. H. W.—The poem, signed "Nilla," is the production of an American lady, whose real name is Allin Abby, authoress of "Home Ballads: a Book for New Englanders," and other popular works.

ROBERT C.—The late Mr. F. W. Topham was born in Leeds, and up to the age of twenty practised as an engraver. His health being injured by the close application of his profession, he began painting in water colours, and was soon after elected a member of the New Water Colour Society, now the Institute of Painters in Water Colours, from which he afterwards seceded to join the Old Society.

PEEPING TOM.—For the Siege of Corinth Lord Byron received £25, and the same sum was paid for each of the following poems:—*Parisina*, the Prisoner of Chillon, *Mazeppa*, *Beppo*, the Corsair, the Giaour, and the Bride of Abydos.

M. COCKBURN.—Chichester malt grew famous in the beginning of the 15th century, and retained its reputation to a certain extent almost to the close of the last century.

ALFRED COURTAIL.—The newswomen were employed as the postmen were, to convey letters.

V. E. J.—(1) The road to the west of the Steyne, Brighton, was widened and opened to the public in 1824, and in the same year was constructed the bold sea-road, the esplanade, and the chain pier. (2) If you can get a copy of "Sicklemore's Epitome of Brighton," which was published in 1815, you will, we think, find the exact date and full particulars.

N. B.—The lines were written by Miss Fanny Kemble, and were published in "The New York Mirror" in 1833.

THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1877.

THE very large and important question of what are healthy and desirable sports to be indulged in by the *profanum vulgus* is incidentally opened up in a letter addressed by "Londoner," in *Baily's Magazine*, to Mr. Anderson and the supporters of that gentleman's bill, which, if carried, will have the effect of curtailing certain race meetings at present easily accessible to cockneydom. The writer has argued his case with considerable force, and it is evident that he is speaking sincerely and from the heart, and with an earnest desire to preserve in their integrity the comparatively few outdoor recreations within the reach of "Londoners" like himself. We have always considered that Mr. Anderson's measure was a mild one, and not of that sweeping nature which could be considered as likely to interfere overmuch with racing in the suburbs; for after all it only seeks to disestablish some half dozen meetings held in the close proximity to the metropolis, and leaves untouched others to all intents and purposes available for the same class of citizens as the gatherings close to their doors. In fact we regard the Andersonian bill as a sort of half measure and tentative piece of legislation, an insertion, perhaps, of the thin end of the wedge, but not likely to interfere with any long existing rights and privileges. It is an enactment much of the same nature as that which relieved the metropolis from those social gangrenes in the shape of fairs, which had long become useless for the purposes for which they were originally permitted to be held, and had degenerated into mere Saturnalia, encouraging all kinds of offences *contra bonos mores*, and bringing in their train all the evils incident to such licentious orgies into quiet and orderly neighbourhoods. Country fairs were still permitted to be held, the object of the legislature being not to put this kind of amusement down on the broad principle of their general "rowdy" features, but because it was deemed undesirable to permit an excuse for large gatherings of disorderly persons in populous places, within easy reach of the predatory section of mankind and the rough classes of the community.

"Londoner," though he alludes in slightly regretful tones to the now obsolete glories of the prize ring, and the abolition of fairs in and round the metropolis, does not, we presume, go so far as to advocate the resuscitation of a class of amusements, which on no ground could be tolerated by society as it now exists. So far we agree with him, that a curtailment *has* taken place in certain old-fashioned methods of relaxation, but when he places suburban race meetings on the same footing as prize-fights, fairs, walking and running matches on the high road, we must take exception to his line of argument. Twenty years ago, and later, there was no such thing in existence as a metropolitan meeting, in the sense in which we now understand it, and be it further observed that Mr. Anderson's bill does not propose to interfere with long existing rights and privileges, and could not, therefore, affect any undertaking hallowed by antique usage. In this category our modern gatherings at Kingsbury, Streatham, and such like, could never find a place, being affairs of comparatively recent introduction, and subsisting entirely by gate-money, a feature quite strange to the pursuit of racing until a few years ago. Long after the abolition of fairs, and the disestablishment of the sports and pastimes mentioned by "Londoner," citizens managed to exist very well without any such resorts as those afforded by races in the suburbs; and it cannot be said of the numerous mushroom meetings which have lately sprung up, that they owe their existence to any public demand for the kind of amusement provided by their promoters. Certain far-sighted speculators were clever enough to "take occasion by the hand," and to profit by the well-known love of racing among Englishmen to further their own ends, advancing sport as a specious pretence for sucking advantage thereout. The idea was in some degree a novel one, and the public not only took kindly to it at first, but continued their allegiance, without which the everlasting round of petty meetings in the home circuit could not hope to exist for one moment, possessing no means of supplying the funds required for the support of the various contests, save through the "gate money" they were able to attract. It cannot, therefore, be said that the odour of antiquity clings about cockney amusements of this nature, nor that there is any paramount necessity for the conservation of such newly acquired rights as have been acquired by the meetings in question. It must be recollected that the desirability of cultivating healthy out-door recreations at the doors of the people has been in a great degree obviated by increased facilities of locomotion for the working classes, who have been brought within comparatively cheap and easy reach of many old-established and important race meetings which were formerly a sealed book to the many. It will be within the recollection of many of us that the experiment of a cheap train to Newmarket was to bring all Whitechapel down to the head-quarters of the Turf, and to crowd the famous heath with the great unwashed of the east end of London; until the Jockey Club entered a protest against such a desecration of their property, and the railway company thought it best to defer to their wishes. To Epsom, and other places within easy reach of town, access can be cheaply and readily attained by rail; and surely no necessity exists for encouraging congregations of roughs within easy distance of their haunts, for the sake of the limited programme in too many cases put forth. It is not as if promoters of this kind of amusement for the people were satisfied with an occasional meeting at their several centres, which might be tolerated for the sake of amusing a few cockneys, but the most objectionable feature of the nuisance consists in their constant repetition, a phase of the question which "Londoner" would appear not to have taken into account. We are no advocates of the "all work and no play system," but we cannot help thinking that horny-handed sons of toil have, in these days, ample scope and

opportunities for reasonable recreation, without being seduced from their occupations in nearly every week during the year by the flaming advertisement of some suburban meeting, whither the birds of prey take wing to reap their harvest out of gatherings got up for their special benefit. But beyond this there is another aspect of the question which "Londoner" would seem to have lost sight of in his broader treatment of "the situation," as regards his fellow-citizens and their out-door amusements. There is racing and racing, and surely some distinction should be drawn between the higher and lower phases of the sport, considering each in relation to the aim and object of what we are pleased to term our national pastime. Totally apart from the question of how far it may be desirable to furnish out-door recreation for the masses, comes the consideration of what is best for the real interests of the turf, and whether in any and in what degree that venerable institution is benefited by these burlesques on its highest features, which we encounter in so many suburban localities. Is the "shadow of glory and dim image of war," as presented to the eyes of Cockneydom in certain of their cherished resorts, calculated to impress them with a sense of the highest and noblest attributes of sport? Is it desirable, in the interest of improving our breed of horses, that premiums should be offered for keeping in training the scum of an equine population, thus brought face to face with the cognate dregs of society in the neighbourhood of populous places? If these questions are to be answered in the negative, as we believe they must be, by every reasoning man, it is evident that, although the hard worked denizens of London may complain of a certain amount of hardship in the restriction of their newly-discovered pleasures of racing in the suburbs, yet it is better that of the two evils we should choose the least, and prefer the solid permanent good of the turf to the passing tastes for recreation among the populace. There can be no hardship in bidding the lower orders on racing excursions bent to seek their outings further a-field, at the many places where they can be better entertained than close to their homes; and as only an occasional holiday presents itself, it had better be spent in contemplating something at least akin to high class racing, than in assisting at the miserable exhibitions which are almost weekly exercising disturbing influences on labour at "the doors of the people."

HEATHERTHORP.

A SPORTING STORY.

BY BYRON WEBBER.

CHAPTER XII.

CLOSES ACCOUNTS WITH THE HEATHERTHORP RACE-COMMITTEE, AND SHOWS BY A FAITHFUL REPRODUCTION OF SOME OF THE FEATURES—CONVERSATIONAL, SALTATORY, AND GENTELY DRAMATIC—OF THE PARTY TIMOTHY WILSON, ESQ., GAVE TO PLEASURE HIS DAUGHTER AND GRATIFY MISS SYLVIA VANDERVELDE, THAT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN A STORM IS FOLLOWED BY ANYTHING BUT A CALM.

REGINALD WOODRIDGE satisfied his rival's claims with almost obtrusive punctuality, immediately after the weighing-in, venturing at the same time, to "hope Dr. Sutton would find that all right." Dr. Sutton, not to be outdone in that sort of hauteur, coolly and with painful deliberation counted the notes Woodridge tendered him, and said, "Yes, they are quite correct; now, Mr. Woodridge, we are quits."

It is questionable whether Woodridge regarded the transaction in that light; however he said nothing, the slight but significant stress laid by the Doctor on the word "now," failing to provoke a retort.

The blow which Essom received over the match was, to use a euphemism current amongst the geni of the Ring, "a nose-ender." His face, as he pored over his book, was one that might with advantage to the picture have been faithfully transferred to Mr. Friih's woodenly photographic Derby Day. Michael Macarthy swore; but, since he took the oath in unadulterated Irish, his objurgations were "nothing to nobody" in the Heatherthorp Ring. To do him simple justice he had no thought of adopting the perhaps politic, but somewhat reprehensible, tactics of those bold sportsmen who obtain a precarious livelihood by welshing. It was well for Mr. Macarthy that he happened to be wholly and solemnly upright in his betting transactions. The lads from the dales, not to mention the lamb-like operatives from the town of Shipley-on-Wimple, rather object to welshing. Fleet of foot, and in that extremity webbed withal, must be the nefarious one who loses at the meeting and parts not, an' he seek to escape the righteous wrath of Shipley and Heatherthorp combined!

But let us be just. Michael Macarthy ("To him" most significantly Emsden King immediately after the race) liquidated all his creditors' claims like a man. On the other hand, Sir Harry Sursingle disdained to recollect his wager with Heston,—or, at any rate, his recollection failed to end in the satisfaction of the trainer's demand. It is true that the baronet—haw—made an airy reference—haw—to a cheque, you know,—haw—the book containing which, he—haw—had not with him; and that was all.

Heston said, "Never mind, Sir Harry, it's not the least consequence,—any time will do." Considering Heston had been very hard hit during the season the exact opposite was the fact; any time would not do. But Heston could not afford to offend the baronet.

"He'd have looked awfully glum if I had asked him for a little time to pay in, I'll bet a pound to a shillin'." He is such a desperately long-winded customer, too; shan't see the colour of his coin for months, mebbey. I would not ha' cared if he hadn't had a race for his money, but he had!—and such a race!" Heston grumbled to himself in such fashion the while he walked by the side of Kelpie, as the equine hero of the hour, mounted by Crisp, and attended by the dried-up artful pupil, left the inclosure. Crisp was in such an ineffable state of beatification he had neither a word nor a look to bestow on anybody; and the artful pupil walked taller by three inches, at the very least, than he had been wont to do, as he reflected on his good fortune. Kelpie had won him a pony!

There was nothing to detain the Doctor on the course after he had won the match, so he turned his face towards the town long ere the card of the day was exhausted. As he allowed Widow Malone to bear him at her own lazy will along the almost deserted road, he fell a-thinking, or rather a-dreaming, and the tide of his thoughts set strongly towards that unexplored ocean—the future.

The months were speeding, and Kate was yet unwon. His she was, heart and soul, of that he was sure; but old Wilson remained as resolute as ever. What did the old donkey—(that he should in thought, even, so stigmatise the father of his darling!)—what did the old donkey want? It is questionable, in these

levelling-up days, whether there is anything in it,—mused Doctor Sutton—but if there be, my family is better than his; and I can keep a wife as she ought to be kept—God bless her! But all fathers are alike. I suppose I shall be precisely as unreasonable when I arrive at his years if I should then chance to possess such a perilous treasure as a lovely, marriageable daughter. It is selfishness—in tolerable selfishness! She must either mate as he has willed, or stop at home till she grows old and weakened, and takes to cultivating ferns, or kittens, or curates, or such-like harmless things—varying her amusements by an occasional spell at dutiful nursing, when her crabbed papa happens to have the gout! Well, courage, Arthur, my boy! one more endeavour! Perhaps to-morrow evening, he may—

"For a hero, Doctor Sutton, you are about the most commonplace, matter-of-fact person it has been my fortune to meet.—Not that heroes have fallen much in my way, though."

The speaker was Miss Sylvia Vandervelde. Neither to her nor Kate—certainly not to Kate—when the match was won, had the races afforded any pleasure, and so Miss Wilson, easily obtaining Sylvia's acquiescence thereto, at once gave the coachman the route. Our hero was so deeply absorbed, he had taken no note of the approaching carriage as it gradually overtook him, and now pulled up in the grassiest, and therefore the most silent portion of the nearly empty turnpike. Kate had no words of welcome for her Arthur; but if he did not feel that her eyes were saying more to him than ever mortal tongue could have uttered, and saying it in sweeter fashion too, he was duller of apprehension than we think.

"An uncommonly matter-of-fact hero, and an ungracious into the bargain, which is worse," continued Sylvia, in her tone of raillery; "isn't he, Kate? I suppose you flatter yourself, Doctor Sutton, it was through your superior skill you gained the victory. Now, my opinion is that it was nothing of the kind. You need not shake your head—it was nothing of the kind. You were successful because you wore the colours we sent you, sir, and for no other reason; and you to lack the grace to come and say so!"

"Pray don't be quite so hard upon me, Miss Vandervelde," replied the Doctor, smiling at her badinage; "and you must not ridicule me without mercy, if I tell you that I purposely avoided your carriage, because—because—"

"Well, sir!"

"Because I feared you might fancy I wanted to be praised."

"And so you did,—and you want it now; but no, Kate may please herself, I am dumb!" and Miss Vandervelde screwed up her pretty little mouth in physical confirmation of her resolve.

"You know Sylvia well, by this, Arth—I mean Doctor Sutton," began Kate, blushing prettily, as she glanced at their statuesque Jehu, "and won't mind what she says, I am sure. I declare she was just as delighted with your victory as I was." Kate blushed again, while Sylvia's piquant face fully expressed the vehement negative her vow prevented her from expressing.

"I think I do know Miss Vandervelde, Kate," said the Doctor, bravely oblivious of the presence of the statuesque handler of the ribands, "and I would not be without the knowledge for worlds. We know her, Kate."

"It was a hard race, and you had nearly lost it once?" queried Kate, as much to give the conversation a fresh turn as not.

"Once, yes; but Kelpie's heart is big, you know."

"And the rider of Kelpie—" began she; the sentence remained incomplete; she felt she was treading on delicate ground.

"Could not possibly give in while there was a chance of winning, while he remembered—and that he never forgot—whose eyes were looking on."

Only Sylvia heard the latter portion of this speech, spoken as it was in a subdued tone. Their statuesque Jehu did not hear it.

"Mind you, Woodridge rides exceedingly well," continued the Doctor; he would have said more, but a start and a grunt from the statuesque coachman—statuesque no longer—and a sudden ejaculation from the pursed-up lips of Miss Vandervelde, caused him to come to a full stop. The Jehu had backed Woodridge, and it was balm to his wounded spirit to think that his judgment had been so sound. He had had a race for his money, and he had not been done for want of jockeyship. Which was Yorkshire comfort out and out. Nobbut, wait till he saw Crisp! As for Miss Vandervelde, she shall speak for herself.

"There now! I must break my vow, Doctor Sutton, if only to confound this monstrously unfair young lady, who prides herself a little too much on her knowledge of horsemanship, I beg to say. I don't know whether you are fishing for compliments, or not, sir, and I don't care. I said Reginald Woodridge rode well; she said he must have got his horsemanship in the mounted police. Did you ever hear of such injustice? Kate Wilson, what have you to say for yourself now?"

Kate Wilson had nothing to say for herself at that moment. She stole a glance, half shy, half sly, and wholly enchanting, at Sutton, who,—lying in wait for it,—replied. They understood each other. Miss Vandervelde was suffered to enjoy her triumph in silence.

Bidden to the banquet at Sir Harry Sursingle's, along with the rest of the notables of both sexes who had assisted at Mr. Essom's "first day," Doctor Sutton, after a grave consultation with himself, decided not to go. His reasons for stopping away, albeit they satisfied himself, were not calculated to meet the objections of sagacious Miss Vandervelde; indeed, for that matter, he was not prepared to mention them to a living soul, and when she said—

"I suppose we shall have the pleasure of seeing you this evening at the Manor?" he felt at a loss for a reply.

Well—that is—I hardly know, until I see Robson. I rather think there is a patient I must myself attend to this evening; one that will prevent my doing honour to Sir Harry's hospitality."

"Not coming, Arthur?" began Miss Wilson, in tones, and with a look of dismay; "then I'm sure I don't care to—"

"Pray don't talk like a silly schoolgirl, Katherine Wilson! You must pardon me, Doctor, but she sometimes needs the rating of a taskmistress like myself. Not go to the Manor! Who ever heard of such a thing? Most certainly you must go: it is expected of you. Besides, how can you look for them to come to you if you frivolously refuse to go to them? You are sure to be at the Place to-morrow evening, Doctor?" queried Sylvia, insinuatingly.

"I!—yes!—surely! Why, you don't imagine—"

"Not I, indeed. I will wager you a dozen pairs of gloves though (the races are not yet over, remember) that neither Mr. Robson, nor ever such an important case, would keep you—"

"Miss Vandervelde!—"

"Sylvia, it is high time we were getting home," exclaimed Kate, with more than adequate earnestness.

"So it is," replied Miss Vandervelde, looking the mischievous things she uttered not. "Jobson—home!"

The *au revoirs* were laughingly exchanged, and, in another second, Doctor Sutton found himself once more alone with his own thoughts and Widow Malone; speculating now, as Mr. Wilson had done before him, on the eccentricity of Miss Vandervelde.

"Keen girl, that!" said he to himself, as he resumed his leisurely amble towards Heatherthorp. "I should uncommonly like to tell her; but it would be premature to do so, perhaps. For the present I shall keep my own counsel."

The party at the Manor passed off as such parties in the country, whereat inexorable dyspepsia waits on appetite, invariably do. Sir Harry played the host—haw—angularly, and well; and Sir Harry's principal guest, the new member for the Riding—haw—played his part ("dressed," as 'it was, with wondrous care) with an enchanting inanity delightful to behold. Several regulation specimens of animated dining-room furniture graced the baronet's mahogany, over which, conversation that took the regulation tone, mingled with libations of the regulation wine, flowed in regulation fashion, and produced the regulation results. Over the mahogany, where the Government was severely handled, the affairs of the Riding completely settled, the new whip righteously criticised, the match run over again, and the last scandal pharisaically canvassed, Woodridge comported himself like the lion he was not. In fact, he was the soul of the party. Failure had done for him what it seldom does for common place men, mellowed his asperities; and this gracious change was especially visible when he rejoined the ladies, and, unabashed by the recollection of their last interview, entered into a good-humoured single combat of wits with Miss Vandervelde. Sylvia was amazed, and as soon as she got the opportunity, which was not until, sleepy and fatigued, she and Kate were consigned to the care of Jobson, she put her amazement into words.

"Supposing it was the wine, my dear, what of that? It could only serve to oil his speech for him. I will never believe that Sir Harry Sursingle's old port, rare and curious though it be, could so alter a man's nature. Depend upon it, Reginald Woodridge is all the better for the snubbing he has lately received."

"I am glad to hear it, Sylvia; especially as a change was so much required," replied Kate, with a yawn.

"Kate, you are not a generous enemy, and it is not nice of you. But, never mind."

With this awfully suggestive remark, Miss Vandervelde suffered the conversation to drop, an example we may follow with regard to the party at Sir Harry's, since a further reference to that event is not required by the exigencies of this history.

Doctor Sutton had hardly breakfasted on the morning after the match, when he was informed that Crisp wanted a word with him.

"Ha! Crisp, is that you? Nothing wrong, I hope."

"No, Mr. Arthur; nowt as I know of. Happen you are not gannin' up at moor tee day?"

"I have nothing to take me there, so I shall stop at home. But you can go, if you choose."

"That's what I wanted to see you about, sir. And d'ye think you could spare me to-night as well, Mr. Arthur?"

"Ye-es,—that is, yes; but where do you want to go to-night? Not out of the town, eh?"

"Oot o' t' town, no sir; no, no! But Sillery's goin' to have a bit of a supper up at Sursingle, and some of us that's won wor money ower 'match, wants tee gan. I want to gan, sir."

"Oh, certainly; by all means. But, look here, Matthew, don't get very jolly. I might require you."

"All right, Mr. Arthur; thank you, sir."

Crisp departed, delighted with his leave of absence. He had scarcely turned his back ere the neat-handed Phillis of the establishment presented the Doctor with a note.

"Dorothy, from Mr. Barjona's, has just left it, sir; there's no answer."

"Very well. Now, what *can* have happened to bring Nathan Barjona's Dorothy here so early in the morning? What!—no!—This is too much. The presumptuous old humbug!"

The note which elicited these spasmodic comments ran as follows:—

"3, Halcyon-terrace, 10th mo. 4th.

"FRIEND ARTHUR BASINGHALL SUTTON,—I am some years thy senior, and, therefore, thou must own, better fitted than thyself to weigh in the balance of experience those follies which too frequently beset the dizzy path of youth. I trusted that the rumour as to thy being about to take part in the carnal festivities on the moor was untrue; but I hear thou and thy beast Kelpie,—thyself habited like a mountebank, in a silk jacket and cap—*did* help to entertain the fools and knaves assembled on the moor by a furious gallop, to the jeopardy of thy precious life, and that of thy faithful beast, for a sum of money. I need not tell thee thou art a fool for thy pains, for thou knowest that already; but I will say that, unless I receive thy pledge not to commit such folly again, thou ceaseest to be doctor of mine. No horse-jockey shall have the care of my frail tenement of clay. In the event of thy not being prepared to afford me such a pledge, send in thy bill, and it shall be paid."

"Thy friend, in deep concern,

"NATHAN BARJONA."

"The insolent old thou-er and thee-er! Promise him, forsooth! It is not improbable I have made my last appearance in the character—as he is pleased to put it—of a horse-jockey; but no pledges, Nathan Barjona—at any rate, none to you. Now, for his answer."

Brief as the time he spent in writing it, the Doctor's answer was couched in these terms:—

"October 5th.

"SIR,—I have this moment read your note, and, in reply to the only portion of it that appears to require acknowledgment, beg to intimate that I will instruct Mr. Robson to forward your bill as soon as it can be prepared."

"Yours, &c.,

"A. B. SUTTON."

"Nathan Barjona, Esq."

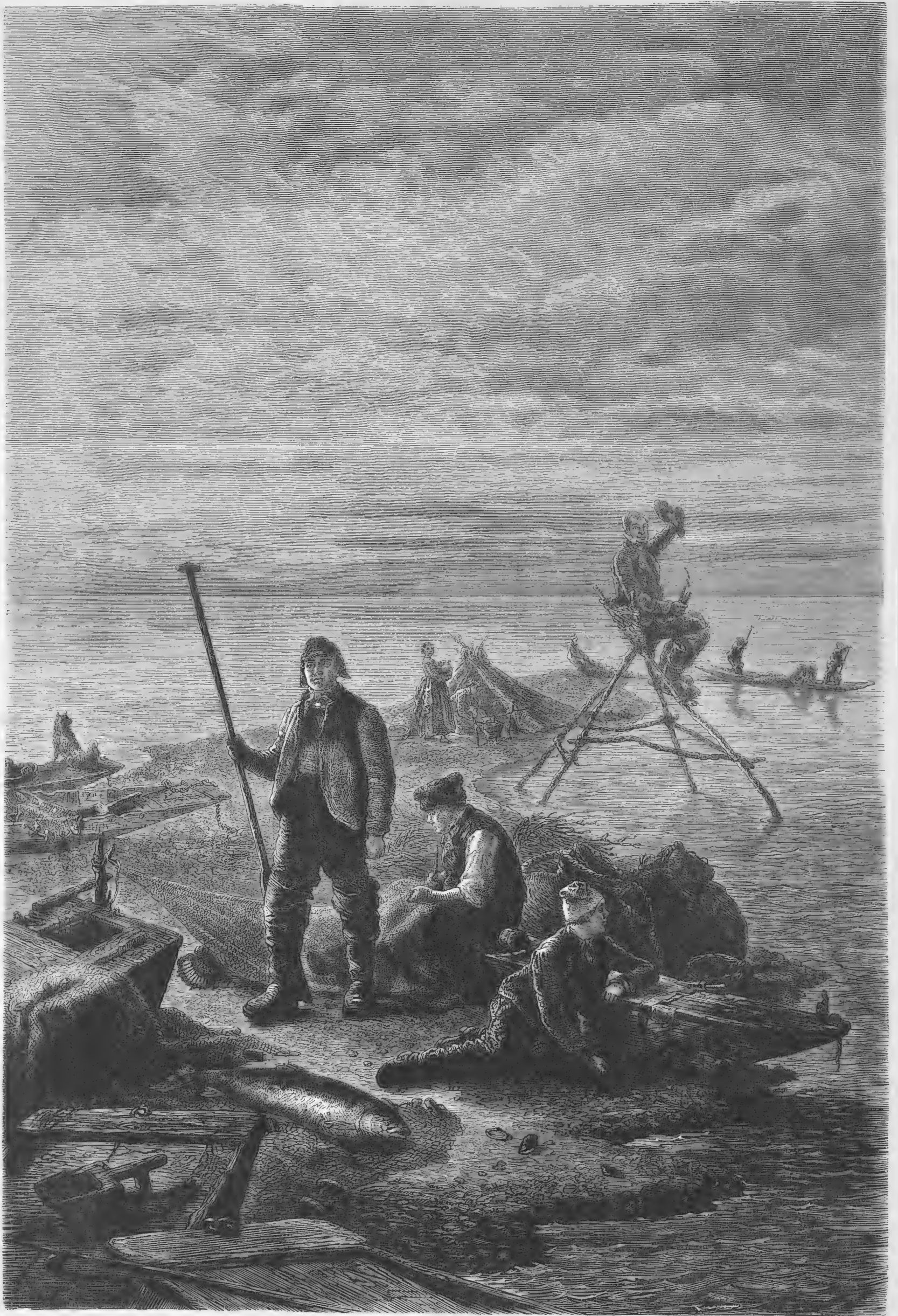
(To be continued.)

MR. H. F. DICKENS, youngest son of the late Charles Dickens, has been giving readings from his father's works.

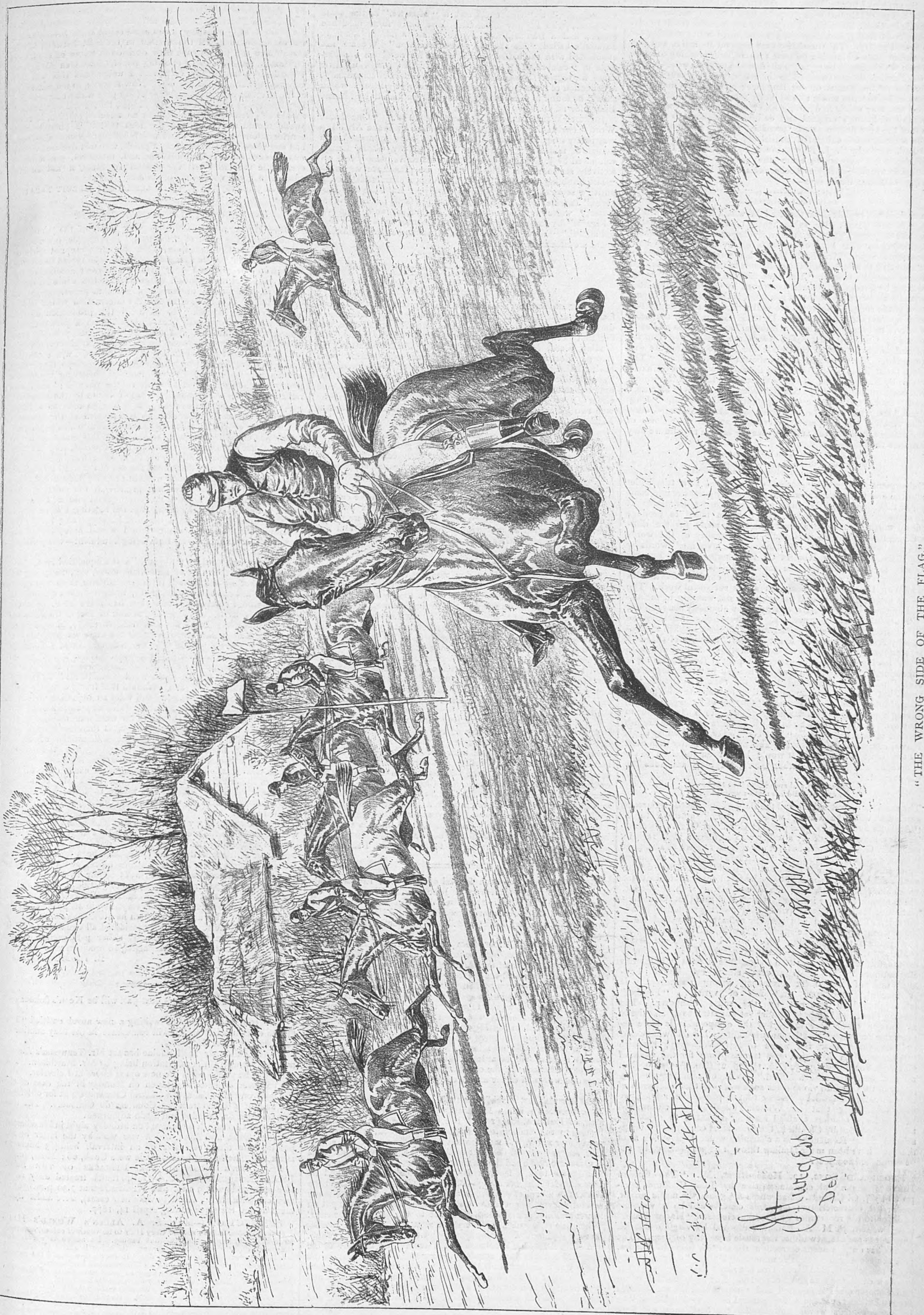
MRS. LOVELL, authoress of *Ingomar*, and wife of Mr. G. W. Lovell, author of *The Provost of Bruges* and *The Wife's Secret*, expired on Tuesday the 3rd inst., at her residence, Lyndhurst-road, Hampstead. Mrs. Lovell was born July 16th, 1803, and became in her twentieth year a tragic actress of considerable repute. Under her maiden name, as Miss Lacy, she made her first appearance at Covent-garden Theatre in October, 1822, as Belvidere, in *Venice Preserved*, and for some years occupied a prominent position before the public. Her retirement from the stage took place about forty years ago, on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. G. W. Lovell.

BUGS, FLEAS, MOTHS, BEETLES, and all other insects are destroyed by KEATING'S INSECT DESTROYING POWDER, which is quite harmless to domestic animals.—Sold in tins 1s. and 2s. 6d. each, by THOMAS KEATING, St. Paul's Church-yard, London, and all Chemists (free by post 14 and 33 stamps).—[ADVT.]

LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE.—HAVE IT IN YOUR HOUSES, AND USE NO OTHER; this alone is the true antidote in Fevers, Eruptive Affections, Sea or Bilious Sickness, having peculiar and exclusive merits. For the protection of the public against fraudulent imitations I have applied for and again obtained a perpetual injunction, with costs, against a defendant. Observe the GENUINE has my NAME and TRADE MARK on a BUFF-COLOURED WRAPPER.—113, Holborn-hill, London.—[ADVT.]



DUTCH SALMON FISHING.



"THE WRONG SIDE OF THE FLAG."

Del
J. W. Rogers

NEW MUSIC.

STANLEY LUCAS, WEBER, & Co., 84, New Bond-street. Six Songs of Heine, with German and English words, set to music by C. V. Stanford. This set of songs does credit to Mr. Stanford's ability, and shows him to be filled with sympathy for elevated poetry. The translations are unequal in merit, and Mr. Stanford has set himself a difficult task in endeavouring to write music which should be equally suited to the original words and to the English adaptations. The inversions of the original are foreign to the genius of our language; and, as it is manifestly impossible to write music to suit both sets of words, Mr. Stanford has done wisely in devoting his chief care to the sympathetic setting of Heine's original and delightful verses. His music is not of the kind denominated "popular," but will be found worthy the attention of cultivated musicians. "Summer Twilight," ballad, words by C. J. Rowe, music by H. Smart. The writer of the words appears to claim the possession of that gift of ubiquity which Sir Boyle Roche declared to be the special privilege of birds; for he says—

I sit in the summer twilight,
In the far, far distant land.

and does not explain how the land in which he is sitting can be a "distant" land. He subsequently tells us that his "childhood's days sped gaily, with scarcely hopes or fears," without informing us what kind of gaiety is felt by children who have scarcely a hope. Mr. Henry Smart has wasted his powers in attempting to attach musical significance to the feeble words, and has of necessity failed. "The love for you that I bear," song, written by Frederick Romer, composed by O. Barri. The title, with its awkward involution of meaning, is the only defective portion of the song. The words are well written, the music graceful and appropriate, the compass D to F Sharp, and the song deserves to become popular. "Heloise," song, written and composed by Cotsford Dick. The words are well-chosen but ill-placed, and at the end of each verse the laws of rhythm are disregarded. The melody is sadly deficient in originality. "The Path through the Snow," words by the author of "John Halifax," music by F. E. Barnes. There are poetical ideas in the words, but they are disguised by such forbidden rhymes as "obscure," and "door." The music is sympathetic and graceful. "Duty done," song, words by Justina, music by Madame Sainton-Dolby. The words of this song are utter twaddle, and as a specimen of the manner in which the author defies the laws of rhythm we may instance the lines—

Rest can ne'er be sweet if toil we shun,
If the future thee and me should sever
Ne'er forget true happiness means duty done!

Subsequently, the word "gloriously" is treated as a trisyllable and the first three syllables are so arranged by poetaster and composer that they must be sung as if written "gloar-yus." If Madame Sainton-Dolby has on this occasion failed to produce music worth listening to, allowance must be made for the difficulties presented by the wretchedly feeble quality of the words she condescended to set. "I know my love loves me," words by F. Enoch, music by Rosetta O. L. Vinning. Mr. Enoch's words are poetical, and the music of this song is full of freshness and originality. "She is coming down this way," by the same composer, is a less successful work. The words are well written, and the music is not wanting in melody and originality, but the latter quality is too obviously sought after, and the music wants symmetry. "Three Songs for Barytone Voice, from Scheffel's *Trompeter von Säckingen*, English translation by A. Lang, music by Ernst Stoeger," is the brief title of a mysterious work, in which we are told that "Sunset stoops to water lowing," that "Round my (the poet's) feet the spring is streaming," that one half of a rock is sunk in "the deep green mere," whereby it is not meant that the rock is half sunk in a pond, but in the sea—the temptation to translate "im grünen meer," into "the deep green mere" (instead of "the green sea") having apparently been irresistible. The music is far superior to the words, and deserves to be fitted with a more acceptable English version of Scheffel's lines. "The Ivy Tower," written by C. J. Rowe, composed by B. Tours. The words are better than most by the same writer, but it would have been judicious to say "maidens and youths," rather than "daughters and sons" in the couplet.

Daughters and sons make love to-day,
As erst they did ere towers were gray.

The music is unpretentious, and the song will please the numerous amateurs who like a song with "a story" attached to it. "Andante and Rondo, pour piano et violon, par G. A. Osborne." This is a masterly work by a writer who occupies a high rank in art. Mr. G. A. Osborne has not only gained renown as a brilliant pianist, and as the composer of "La Pluie de Perles," and many other effective pianoforte solos, but has rendered his name dear to violin players by his share in the celebrated concertante duets for violin and piano, written by him in conjunction with De Beriot. He is master of many instruments, and it is said that the orchestration of his two operas (which still await production) is admirable. The graceful and pathetic melody of this Andante is happily contrasted with the sparkling Rondo, and both to violinists and pianists this charming piece will be a welcome boon. "Minuetto and Trio à la Vénétienne," by J. B. Calkin, is a tuneful and well-written pianoforte solo. "Diableries Fantastiques" is a pianoforte study by Eaton Fanning, one of our most promising young composers. It is fanciful, melodious, and full of variety. "Psyche," is a pianoforte romance by the same composer. The leading theme, in D flat, is familiar yet not attractive; an episode in F major is more acceptable, but the composition is more remarkable for harmonic skill than originality. The following works for the violin bear the name of Herr Wilhelmj; his own "Romance," in E major, and transcriptions for the violin of Chopin's Nocturnes, Op. 32 (No. 1), Op. 27 (No. 2), Op. 9 (No. 2), and Schumann's "Abendlied." Without admitting the propriety of turning into violin solos such works as the Nocturnes of Chopin, which essentially belong to the pianoforte school, we must acknowledge that Herr Wilhelmj has done his self-imposed work skilfully, and has enabled amateur violinists to enjoy the themes produced by Chopin in the form most congenial to themselves. The "Romance" is a charming work, with which most amateurs have been made familiar through its performance by the accomplished composer.

ENOCH AND SONS, 19, Holles-street, W. "The Golden Harvest," a pastoral cantata, written by Julia Goddard, composed by J. G. Calcott. The words are good, the music bright, fresh, and characteristic; and this cantata will be a welcome addition to the repertoires of choral societies. "Happy Days," song, written by M. A. Baines, composed by Virginia Gabriel. The words are utter twaddle, the music is worthy of them. The eighth bar on p. 4 needs correction, the melody being in F major, and the accompaniment in A minor. "Unrest," song, words by Rita, music by G. B. Allen. This is a really charming song. The words breathe the true spirit of poetry. The melodies in F minor and F major are impassioned and sympathetic, the well-written accompaniment enhances the general effect, and "Unrest" is, both as regards words and music, the best song we have seen for a long time past. Messrs. Enoch also forward the following pianoforte works: "Arab March," by Percy

Stranders, a clever and effective composition, full of characteristic colouring; the "Bonsoir Waltz," by G. Lamothe, written in the happiest style of this popular composer; a "Barcarole," by Cotsford Dick, elegant and effective; a "Sarabande," a "Gavotte," and a "Musette," by the same composer, who happily illustrates these early forms of dance music; and a transcription, by W. Smallwood, of Madame Sainton's ballad, "He thinks I do not love him." We are not acquainted with the ballad (which, we are informed on the title-page is "celebrated"), and this transcription leaves us little cause for regret. Schumann's "Carnaval" (Scènes Mignonnes), a collection of twenty-one musical pictures and portraits, which should be found in every drawing-room, is published by Messrs. Enoch for 1s. 6d.!

JOSEPH WILLIAMS, 24, Berners-street, W. "One Little Word" (written by E. Oxenford, composed by Franz Abt) is a very pretty song, in which well-written words are combined with delightful music. "Retribution" (written by G. D. Lancy, composed by J. Edwards) is a pathetic narrative, simply but effectively set to music. The following are pianoforte works:—"The Babbling Brooklet," by C. Tourville, a characteristic composition serviceable as an arpeggio study; "La Fête des Bergères," caprice by J. Leybach, brilliant yet facile; "Les Nébuluses," waltz by the same writer, melodious and original; "Figaro," by the same writer, a divertimento, in which "Non pui andrai," "Se vuol ballare," and other themes from Mozart's opera are effectively introduced.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

THE HURLINGHAM CLUB.

EIGHTEEN members shot for the Club Cup on Monday last, at five birds each, 25 yards rise, the wind blowing quite a hurricane during the shooting. At the close of the fifth round a tie was declared between Mr. Cholmondeley Pennell, Mr. Booth, Mr. Dudley Ward, Mr. E. Larking, Captain Aubrey Patton, Sir George Hector Leith, and Captain Forester Leighton, each having killed all his birds. In shooting off Mr. Cholmondeley Pennell killed two more, and thus won the cup and £36 of the optional entrance fund, each competitor being allowed to subscribe either £2 or £5 to the entrance fund. Mr. Howard S. Jaffray won two £1 sweepstakes, and the third was divided by Captain Billington and Mr. Dudley Ward.

THE GUN CLUB, SHEPHERD'S BUSH.

THE attendance of members at the club ground on Saturday was larger than usual, thirty-six sportsmen competing in an optional sweepstakes at six birds each. The pigeons, supplied by Offer, of Hammersmith, were very swift on the wing, and consequently only two killed all, viz., Mr. Brewen and Mr. C. Kerr. They shot off at bird for bird, when Mr. Brewen won the cup and £46 at the third round, Mr. Kerr taking the second award, a "tenner." Another optional sweep, in which there were thirty-one shooters, ended in a division between Mr. Seaton and Mr. Darvall. Mr. Davis and Capt. Crosbie-Yescombe were the winners of the other sweeps.

THE MIDDLESEX GUN CLUB, HENDON.

SATURDAY last was a busy day amongst the members of this club, a large number of whom were present at the head-quarters at Hendon, where a first-rate lot of sport took place, and some exciting competitions occurred in the various sweepstakes. A £3 handicap sweepstakes at seven birds each was the principal feature of the day, and this Mr. Acland, who shot at 26 yards rise, was the winner by killing six out of seven. Four £2 sweepstakes at five birds each, handicap distances, were also shot. Mr. James killed five and won the first, Mr. Grey secured the second, and the third resulted in favour of Mr. Acland, after tieing with Mr. James. Mr. Edmunds won the fourth, defeating in the ties Mr. Braby and Mr. Grey. A couple of £1 sweepstakes at three birds each were likewise shot, the winners being Mr. Grey and Mr. Acland.

THE SUSSEX COUNTY GUN CLUB.

A WELL-ATTENDED meeting of this club was held on Friday, at Southwick, near Brighton, when a great many £1 handicap sweepstakes at three pigeons each were decided. Mr. Barker and Mr. Seaton divided the first, and Mr. Sandeman won the second by killing three. There were four ties in the third, which eventually fell to Mr. Pelham. Mr. Charlton Adams took the fourth, and divided the fifth with Captain Yatley. Mr. Sandeman was again successful in the sixth, after a hard struggle with Mr. Pelham. Mr. Woodman won the seventh, and the eighth, which was a £2 sweepstakes at five birds each, eventuated in a division between Capt. Yatley and Mr. Woodman. The former also secured the ninth pool, divided the tenth with Mr. Pelham, and won the eleventh.

THE annual Shakespearean festival of the Urban Literary Club will be held in the hall at St. John's Gate, Clerkenwell, on Shakespeare's birthday, the 23rd inst. Dr. Westland Marston will preside, assisted by Dr. John Doran, F.S.A. and Mr. J. Jeremiah, the honorary secretary, has compiled a very elaborate Shakespearean programme.

MR. THOMPSON CRANE, from the office of the Lord Chamberlain, gave evidence last week, before the Select Committee upon the constitution of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade. Having personally inspected all the theatres in the metropolis, he was of opinion that the measures taken to prevent fire and to secure the egress of the audience in the event of an alarm were satisfactory. The longest time it would take for the audience to leave any of the metropolitan theatres was seven minutes. In rainy weather the time occupied in putting up umbrellas made it rather longer. He was of opinion that there was not so much danger from fire itself as from a panic occasioned by the dread of fire. In every theatre there should be at least two means of escape from every part of the house. In the construction of new theatres particular attention was paid to the means of egress and precautions against fire.

ON Monday last a skiff race took place at Newcastle on the Tyne between William Lumsden, of Blyth, and Thomas Blackman, of Dulwich, for £200. The course was from the Mansion House to the Suspension Bridge, at Scotswood, a distance of nearly four miles. A strong wind was blowing from the south-east, and this caused the river to be very rough, and in some parts it was more like a sea than a river. Blackman from almost the first stroke took a lead, which he gradually increased, and he passed under the Redheugh Bridge, nearly half a mile from the start, with a lead of one length and a half. After this he made several efforts to get in front of Lumsden, who, however, put on spurts and made Blackman draw out to the centre of the river. When one mile and a half from the start Blackman was leading by fully six lengths. Beyond this point the water was very rough, and more than once Blackman's boat was turned athwart of the river and brought to a standstill. Lumsden rowed best in the rough water, and succeeded in getting almost level with Blackman. At the head of the Meadows the water was not so rough, and Blackman again drew away, and soon was leading by four or five lengths. When three-quarters of a mile from the finish, and when Blackman was leading by six lengths, Lumsden fouled a yacht, and before he got clear Blackman had greatly increased his lead. The race was now over, Blackman winning by 300 yards.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BOXING—LILLIE BRIDGE.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—On Thursday the 22nd ult. the boxing competition for the Marquis of Queensberry's cup came off at Lillie Bridge and I was extremely surprised to find that in the bout between Winn and Francis the judges gave their decision in favour of the latter gentleman, although every sporting paper I have seen states that Winn had by far the best of it, and I understand this was the universal opinion on the ground. Now it seems to me, sir, to be in the interests of that strong sense of fair play which characterises Englishmen, as well as due to the judges, that some explanation should be given why the latter gave an adverse opinion, lest the public should run away with the idea that it is possible that considerations other than those which influence honourable men had any place at Lillie Bridge. Francis, who was declared victor, was knocked down twice by Winn and, moreover, got a black eye, while the latter left the ground scathless, if not all but untouched, I can vouch for.—I am &c.

March 30th, 1877.

PALMAM QUI MERUIT FERAT.

M'CORKILL v. CORSCADEN.

SIR,—Having seen an article in your paper of the 7th of this month, under the head of "Turiana," in reference to the action of M'Corkill v. Corscaden, in which the facts are not fairly or truly stated; in justice to myself I have been forced to take up my pen to give you and your readers a correct account of the affair. It is not my intention to go through the whole history of this case, but simply to correct a gross misrepresentation of certain facts. It is quite clear that the information which it was necessary for "Skylark" to have for the production of this article must have originally been supplied from a person closely connected with the case, and that he could not possibly have made these misrepresentations, except wilfully, is also evident.

It is stated that at the meeting of the stewards, where the defendant's objection for fraudulent entry was gone into, that "they unanimously declared it to be well founded, believing the mare's pedigree to be perfectly well known to the plaintiff," such was not the case, nor was any such decision come to by the stewards, and in confirmation of this statement I beg to refer to a letter written by one of the stewards who was present at the meeting, to the editor of the *Londonderry Sentinel*, into which paper your article was copied. He says, referring to this statement, "no such decision was ever arrived at by the stewards, for if so they could not have avoided finding the entry to be fraudulent, on the contrary, they expressly disclaimed the use of the word fraudulent, and simply held that the mare was not properly described."

I may here state that I was not present at the meeting when this charge of fraud against me was inquired into, as I was not sent a notice. During the progress of the meeting I was sent for, but only came in time to see the members separate; had I been present at the meeting I am certain I would have satisfied the stewards that the entry—far from being fraudulent—was perfectly good.

The mare, as stated by "Skylark," was disqualified for a totally different reason than that of fraudulent entry, viz., for going the wrong side of a post. From this decision there is no appeal to the Irish National Hunt Committee, being merely a question of fact, nor would I have appealed even had there been, believing the stewards as fit to judge of matters of fact as the National Hunt Committee. There was no object, therefore, in my appealing on the other point, as to whether the mare was properly entered or not, for no matter how the National Hunt Committee decided it, I would not get the race. What I felt myself aggrieved in, was, not the decision of the stewards, as stated by "Skylark," but in the use of the word "fraudulent" by the defendant in his objection, as I maintain that it was competent for him to have made quite as good and valid an objection under the 20th of the Irish Hunt Steeplechase rules for incorrect or insufficient description, without the use of the word fraudulent, as under the 21st rule where its use is necessary. I therefore brought my action for libel, but at the earnest solicitations of defendants nearest friends, though strongly against the advice of my legal advisers, I consented to leave the settlement of the dispute to arbitration, and the following is an exact copy of the award of the arbitrators:—"We do not think Mr. Corscaden used the word fraudulent with an intent to libel; having considered all circumstances, we think that each party should pay his own costs."

I may be wrong in my supposition that the information which was necessary for the production of the article in your paper was directly supplied by the defendant, but one thing is certain, he was aware of the fact that your paper had been forwarded from London to some of our local newspaper offices, with the article marked for insertion, and he even went so far as to sound the proprietor of our paper for the purpose of getting it inserted, but was refused. By what means it got into the *Sentinel*, I know not; however, the defendant has done everything in his power to make as public as possible an article which he must have known grossly misrepresented facts. "Having considered all circumstances," it is for the public to say if this is either gentlemanly or fair. Hoping you will excuse me trespassing so much on your valuable space.—I remain, &c., B. H. M'CORKILL.

Londonderry, 16th April, 1877.

It is said that Mr. Irving's next part will be Kean's famous one in *The Courier of Lyons*.

MR. JOSEPH HATTON is writing a new novel entitled "The Queen of Bohemia," which will commence in the May number of the *Charing Cross Magazine*.

It is said that Mr. Mallandaine has set Mr. Tennyson's *Harold* as a five act opera, the adaptation being by Mr. Matthison. The work will be produced in the new opera house at Leicester.

FURTHER evidence was taken on Monday in the case of the five men on their trial at the Central Criminal Court for obtaining the sum of £10,000 from the Countess de Goncourt. The trial was resumed on Tuesday and again adjourned.

A BILLIARD match was played on Monday night in Manchester, between Cook and Moss, which was won by the latter by 203 points; the time, exclusive of an interval, being 3 hours 20 minutes. The largest breaks made were Cook, 66; Moss, 40.

ST. JOHN'S HOSPITAL FOR DISEASES OF THE SKIN, LEICESTER-SQUARE, W.C.—(Out-patients treated daily at 2; also on Mondays at 9 a.m. and Wednesdays at 7.30 p.m.) 343 in and out-patients (of which 39 were new cases), were under treatment during the week ending April 14, 1877.

PERFECTION.—MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER never fails to restore Grey Hair to its youthful colour, imparting to it new life, growth, and lustrous beauty. Its action is speedy and thorough, quickly banishing greyness. Its value is above all others; a single trial proves it. It is not a dye. It ever proves itself the natural strengthener of the Hair. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN has for over 40 years manufactured these two preparations. They are the standard articles for the Hair. They should never be used together, nor Oil nor Pomade with either.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S ZVLO-BALSAMUM, a simple Tonic and Hair Dressing of extraordinary merit for the young. Premature loss of the Hair, so common, is prevented. Prompt relief in thousands of cases has been afforded where Hair has been coming out in handfuls. It cleanses the hair and scalp and removes Dandruff. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

"HYGEIA."—THE CITY OF HEALTH.

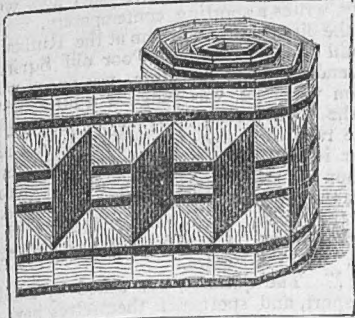
DR. RICHARDSON, in his Lecture on HYGEIA, said, "In the sitting and bedrooms a true oak margin of floor extends two feet round each room. Over this no carpet is ever laid. It is kept bright and clean by the old-fashioned process of beeswax and turpentine, and the air is made fresh and ozonic by the process."

HOWARD'S PATENT PORTABLE PARQUET

is made as BEAUTIFUL BORDERS for Room Floors, or to entirely cover the floor. It cannot be worn out. Prices from 4s. per Yard. 13½ inches Wide. And from 6s. per Yard. 24 inches Wide.

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GARDNERS' NEW DINNER SERVICES,

The Osborne, the Glengariff, the Bramble and the One Thousand and Two, are all New Patterns, Perfect in Shape, Elegant in Appearance, and Unequalled in Price, for Twelve Persons Complete, £3 5s., £3 13s. 6d., £4 4s. and £5 5s.

GARDNERS' SPECIALITE TABLE-GLASS SERVICES

Are new in design and chaste in appearance, in either plain straw stem, engraved, or richly cut, for twelve persons complete. Photographs post free.

GARDNERS' TOUGHENED GLASS AND INDESTRUCTIBLE DINNER WARE,

The glass direct from De la Bastie's Manufactory. Wholesale Price Lists Post Free.

Colored Drawings of Dinner Services Post Free on Application.

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"BORGIA LAMP"
(Registered January 4, 1877.)

SMETHURST'S "BORGIA LAMP"
(Registered January 4, 1877.)

"BORGIA LAMP."

This handsome Lamp is in Ebony, with Metal Interior, Fittings, &c. The Principle is that of the "Moderator." The Exterior is elegantly Painted by hand, and inlaid with Brass, or Gilded, the whole being displayed to the utmost advantage. The subjects of the Paintings are "Night" on one side, and "Morning" on the other. The Exterior, or Vase, when the lamp is removed, can be used as a Jardinière, or for any other suitable purpose.

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BROKEN, easy mouthed and
temperate, and exercised by using
JOCKEYS OF WHALEBONE and
GUITA PERCHA, 70s.; hire 2s. a
week. Crib-biting Straps, from 21s.;
Safety Springs to Reins, 12s.; leg
fomenters, from 15s.; Fetlock, Speedy Leg, Hock
Knee Boots.

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GREATLY SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER TOOTH-POWDER,
gives the teeth a pearl-like whiteness, and protects the
enamel from decay.

Price 1s. 6d. per Pot.

Angel-passage, 93, Upper-Thames-street, London.

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This Tobacco is now put up in
ONE OUNCE PACKETS
in addition to the other sizes, the Label being a reduced
fac-simile of that used for the Two-Ounce Packets.
W. D. & H. O. WILLS, Holborn Viaduct, London
E.C., and Bristol.



Dinneford's Fluid Magnesia.

The best remedy for ACIDITY of the STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, GOUT and INDI-
GESTION; and the safest mild aperient for delicate
constitutions, ladies, children, and infants.

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IT IS THE BEST PREVENTIVE AND CURE
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Biliousness, Sick Headache,
Skin Eruptions, Giddiness, Feverishness,
Mental Depression, Want of Appetite,
Constipation, Vomiting, Thirst, &c.,

AND TO REMOVE THE EFFECTS OF
Errors of Eating and Drinking;

Or as a gentle Laxative and Tonic in the
various forms of Indigestion.

Also Gouty or Rheumatic Poisons from
the Blood,

the neglect of which often results in Heart
Disease and Sudden Death.

"Rosina Cottage, Ventnor, Isle of Wight,
January 29, 1877.

"To Mr. Eno,—Dear Sir,—I write to thank you as
being one of my best friends. I commenced to take your
Fruit Salt on the 14th of December last, and it has not
only cured me of the symptoms advertised, but also of
cramp, which I have had occasionally ever since I can
remember. The effects in my case are astonishing, as I
am constitutionally bilious, and am now fifty-two years
of age. My mother and youngest sister were never cured
of sickness (biliousness seems hereditary), and I quite
expected to suffer like them for the rest of my life. I am
now taking my fourth bottle, and was joined in the others
by some of my family, so that I have taken scarcely three
bottles. I feel I ought to make some acknowledgment,
so trust you will excuse this. ELIZA PELLING."

"14, Rue de la Paix, Paris, Jan. 16, 1877.

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he tried your Salt, and for the future shall never be
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OUI DIRE.

THE recent severe storms give interest to the following account of an unparalleled Tempest that raged in England 173 years ago. Not far from Drury Lane, in Wild-street, there has long stood a Baptist Chapel. This institution has for 173 years been remarkable for a sermon annually preached there in commemoration of the greatest storm that has occurred in England in modern times. Robert Taylor, who survived this fearful visitation, after having been exposed to awful peril, placed a small sum of money in the public funds to pay for an annual sermon which never fails to excite interest. This storm, for several years afterwards mentioned not as a storm, but as *the* storm, was comparable, says Lord Stanhope, in his history of Queen Anne's reign, to the worst in tropical climes. Its chief force was spent in the south and southwest of England. The Queen was aroused from her bed in St. James's palace by part of that venerable structure being blown down, and the Bishop of Bath and Wells and his wife were killed by the fall of a chimney stack. The Registrar of Eton College was blown from his room into the street, near Ludgate Hill, London. The damage done at Bristol was computed at £150,000. "Portsmouth," says a writer of the time, "looks like a city bombarded." The Eddystone Lighthouse was swept into the sea. The whole country was strewn with giant trees, torn from the roots by a wind such as had never been known before. Curiosity led Defoe to count them in a ride around London. He counted 17,000, and then

got tired. But the most terrible disasters were at sea. Fifteen sail of the line, including Admiral Bowater and the whole of his crew, together with several hundred merchantmen and a sixty-four gun-ship, with Admiral Beaumont on board, perished, the latter in full view of Deal. Of 269 men but one was saved—cast by a wave to the shore. It has been computed that 8,000 people were lost. The House of Commons presented an address to the Queen deploring the loss to the navy, and suggesting the building of new ships, this being, says Lord Macaulay, the only occasion in England when a tempest evoked a public address, or the national fast which followed it. During Queen Anne's reign the day of the storm continued, in obedience to her proclamation, to be solemnly observed. The worst year in England since then was 1814. In its autumn and winter the sea was covered with wrecks and the coast with corpses. On Nov. 29 a fearful tempest swept up from the tumultuous Atlantic. The wind raged for three days with appalling fury. The year closed with a long remembered snow storm which absolutely paralyzed locomotion throughout the kingdom for nearly a week. The foreign mails were sent by sea from London to the Continent because the road through Kent, despite the efforts of the immense crowd set to clear it, continued impassable. "Perhaps," observes a writer, referring to it some years later, "no act of nature gives so high a conception of a more than mortal hand—the rapidity of its effect, the subtle but resistless chemistry by which the impalpable element was turned into a material of a totally different form and qualities sufficient to sheet millions of miles." What a myriad of human hopes must have been suddenly thwarted or defeated by

this visitation, which probably in some indirect manner affected the course of as many careers!

On an October night, after dinner, about twelve years ago, we were one of a small party, writes a sporting contemporary, who drew their chairs round the fire in the big room at the Rutland Arms at Newmarket, and talked racing. Poor old Squire Heathcote, who had a splendid fund of anecdote, was one of us. He told us of an occasion when he was judge at a little local meeting somewhere on the south coast. His seat of judgment was a sentry-box. In one race the finish was rather close, and went against the "popular idol." As the horses drew near the winning-post, the sentry-box was upset, and down went the Squire underneath it; and there the roughs kept him for some time. "Did you see the finish?" they asked. "No, no," said the Squire. "Then you don't know what's won. Come out." "And we had to run the race over again," said the Squire.

"Do people hunt twice?" The question was asked by Lord Chesterfield after a day's sport, and sportsmen themselves generally repeat it with a sneer at the first gentleman in Europe of his time. But the recent accidents in the hunting-field give serious significance to the question. The most beautiful woman upon the stage has spoiled her beauty; the son of a late Lord Justice of Appeal has been killed; the rising M.P. for a western county has been put *hors de combat*; and the succession of an ancient peerage has been imperilled—all within a week—all in the hunting-field. Mr. Plunkett is a victim to his love of sport; but it is no discredit to any one to come to grief over the



A HARD GRIP.

Gloucestershire country, where, by the way, casualties have been rather frequent and serious this season. Mr. Plunkett is not only a fearless rider across country, but plays a good game of cricket. He would also be missed from the House of Commons Rifle Team at Wimbledon, for his name on the score sheet is generally followed by a respectable lot of bull's-eyes; moreover, I believe he plays a good game of chess. In fact, he is a good all round man, whom the world in general, and Gloucestershire in particular, would not willingly see die. So, not long since, said *Mayfair*.

MR. HOTINE, game salesman, of Leadenhall Market, some little time since, met with a very singular example of unseasonable laying in the common grouse, which deserves chronicling. A hen of last year, forwarded from Scotland, was, when being trussed, found to contain several eggs. One was perfectly shelled, and quite ready to be laid. Two others were covered with membrane only, and there were also a number of yolks in progress of development. The contents of the membranous eggs appear decomposed, but Mr. Hotine states that those of the shelled egg were natural. The circumstance is without a parallel as regards the experience of the poultry dealers of the market.

A CORRESPONDENT says, I cannot conscientiously agree with the theory which has been suggested to account for the absence of rabies in dogs of the East, by attributing it to a fish and rice diet. Personal observation of the habits of these animals has led me to believe it more owing to an entirely distinct cause, and presumably traceable to climatic influences. An equable temperature the

year round, has, I fancy, far more to do with the general health of our Eastern canines, than supposable at first blush. Of course, in an empire so thickly populated as China, and where poverty in all its stages among the lower classes is visible, it cannot be expected that dogs subsist upon the same diet as natives, and when fish and rice are obtainable it goes to satisfy the cravings of a human stomach rather than that of the dog. Nevertheless these animals are not delicate in regard to food and will eat anything, and are usually found by the dozen about the stands of itinerant restaurateurs and fish marts, where they eagerly devour all offal and garbage thrown aside, thereby benefiting the public by acting as scavengers and satisfying the pangs of hunger. I verily believe that were it not for the fact of these brutes filling the capacity of a well appointed sanitary department, that some of the Chinese cities would become uninhabitable, or be depopulated by disease arising from want of drainage or a vitiated atmosphere. Acting in the light of a benefactor, the dog of China is, therefore, an almost necessary appendage to every household, and is no doubt as much an object of family solicitude as paddy's pig, although the same stricture is equally applicable to the pig of the Celestial Empire, who, like the dog, knows not from where or whence his next meal will come. Offal eating is attendant with its long train of diseases, the most prominent among which is Chorea, and with this complaint these animals suffer dreadfully. Aside from the diseased portion of their race, the average Chinese animal usually looks in fair condition, and generally manages to escape that scourge with which his congener of the Western world is afflicted—distemper.

OWNERS of pianos, who are at a loss to know why they do not

longer remain in tune may find some interest in hearing that the following list of articles were found by A. D. Nash upon the sounding-board of a piano, recently tuned by him. One pine stick, four inches in length, three-fourths of an inch wide and nearly half an inch in thickness; one pine splinter, two and a half inches long and about three-fourths of an inch thick; one penny, one gutta-percha button, five glass beads, a quantity of apple and canary seeds, cloves, part of a quill, eight pins, thread, ravelings of yarn, etc. In another piano he found the nest of a mouse. It is not strange that fault is found with the tone of a piano, and that the tuner is sent for in haste, when the instrument may become the receptacle of such trash.

A WRITER in the *Pall Mall* speaking of the boat-race asserted, of the style of one member of a boat's crew, that he feathered under the water; a very juvenile fault, if a fact, and parent of crab-catching.

It has been said that *Les Danischeffs* is an old play disguised by M. Dumas, and identical with *The Serf, or the Russian Brothers*, a tragedy adapted from the German by a Mr. Talbot, and presented on four occasions only in January 1828 on the stage of Covent Garden Theatre. There are characters bearing the common Russian names of Wladimir and Ossip both in *Les Danischeffs* and in *The Serf* of 1828; but there is scarcely any other resemblance between the two productions. In the "History of the Stage from 1660 to 1830," in ten volumes, compiled from the playbills in the British Museum by that industrious Bath clergyman, Mr. Geneste, is an account of the tragedy in question.